THE

# SPORTING MAGAZINE;

OR,

## MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the TRANSACTIONS of the TURF, the CHASE, and every other DIVERSION interesting to the MAN of PLEASURE, ENTERPRIZE, and SPIRIT.

### For JUNE 1799.

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[Embellifhed with an Engraving of CAVALRY SWORD EXERCISE—CUT I. and an Etching of a BATTLE BETWEEN A MONKEY AND BULL DOG.]


*LONDON:*

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## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We beg to expreſs our thanks for the Pedigree and Performances of Hambletonian, which will be found in the preſent Month's Magazine. Pege 146.

☞ The Performances, &c. of Diamond, in our next.

Howitt del.    J. Scott sculp.

Sword Exercise. Cut 1.

THE

# Sporting Magazine,

## For JUNE, 1799.

### CAVALRY SWORD EXERCISE. CUT. I.

*The Engraving to front this Page.*

AS the cavalry exercife is fo nearly allied to fporting amufements, and is at prefent fo much in practice, we have prefumed to think that our readers cannot be better entertained than with a feries of plates on the fubject. We have already given fome extracts in former magazines, relative to the military fword exercife, which see in Vol. X. page 388, 91, 135; and fhall in our next, and future numbers, add fomething more to illuftrate thefe fpirited engravings.

### TROTTING MATCH.

THE long-expected match between Mr. Bifhop's grey gelding, and Mr. Dixon's brown gelding, each carrying twelve ftone—the former ridden by Harry Ellis, the latter by Mr. Dixon, jun. was at length decided on Sunbury common the 13th inftant. They trotted the eight miles in twenty-feven minutes and about ten feconds, the grey horfe turning round feven times, the winner not once, being not at all touched for fpeed. It is reported, he trotted the same diftance in a trial fome time before the race, within the fame time, carrying fifteen ftone.

This match was originally made at fifteen ftone, Bifhop, as was fuppofed, intending to ride himfelf; but feeing caufe to change his mind, he paid forfeit, and renewed the match at twelve ftone.

It may be remarked here, that from a judicious hint firft given in the Treatife on Horfes, frequently quoted in the Sporting Magazine, the idea has been caught of regulating the weight in trotting matches, as well as in racing, and the practice has now become general, at leaft in the neighbourhood of the metropolis.

Nothing, in truth, could be more prepofterous, than the former cuftom of paying no kind of attention to the weight which the horfe had to carry in a trotting match, excepting, indeed, the infanity of fetting up a heavy weight in preference to a light, which fo often occurred, and that out of Bedlam precinct!

The match, in queftion, has obviouflly been productive of as little increafe of reputation as a trotting jocky, as of pecuniary profit to Mr. Bifhop. The verieft novice could not have been *had* on eafier terms. The grey horfe was always reckoned fpeedy—Dixon's was known to be ftout and lafting; of courfe, the connoiffeurs expected grey to outfoot his antagonift at every pufh, as long as his powers would continue; and their furprize was not little, to find this fly-a-way fo diftreffed for fpeed, as to gallop before he had proceeded a mile.

Without intending any difparagement to the jockey, it ftill feems a ftrange fyftem of riding a trotter, to keep him fo near the top of his fpeed, in an eight-mile match, as to fuffer him to gallop, and in confe-

quence to turn round so repeatedly; and it probably arose from an ill habit in the horse, occasioned by his being constantly accustomed to a hasty and bad rider.

However, we will venture another hint from the Treatise on Horses, which is, to recommend, in all trotting matches of consequence, to set up jockies from the running stables; fully persuaded, that had Bishop's horse been trained, and ridden by a man of that description, he would have made a figure totally different to that which he exhibited in the late match.

Mr. Dixon has since purchased at Aldridge's, for sixty-nine guineas, a brown mare, with speed superior to either of the above-mentioned trotters; and, according to report, has matched her against the brown mare that trotted last year, in the name of Dyson, near Newmarket. It may be proper to add, that every person present, was perfectly satisfied of the fairness of the late match at Sunbury, in all respects.

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## COURT MARTIAL.

A Court Martial has been sitting at East Bourne, for the trial of Cornet Thomas Collison, of the Aysesshire regiment of Fencible Cavalry, late acting paymaster thereof, upon the following charges. viz. "Desertion from his Majesty's service, and having behaved in a scandalous and infamous manner, unbecoming the character of an officer and a gentleman, by carrying off, embezzeling, and applying to his own use, certain large sums of money, with which he had been intrusted for the payment of the quarters of the Ayrshire regiment of Fencible Cavalry, for the month of February last, and of subsistence of the officers and men thereof for the month following, and for other uses of the corps."

The issue of this trial is not yet known.—The ingenuity of the prisoner's defence, in order to remove the charge of "DESERTION," for that of "ABSENCE WITHOUT LEAVE," is so masterly a composition, that we are inclined to believe our customers will be pleased with the reading of it.

### DEFENCE

Of Cornet Collison, of the Ayrshire Fencible Cavalry, delivered at the Court Martial sitting at East Bourne, the 8th of June, 1799.

*My Lords, and Gentlemen of this Honourable Court.*

Under the first charge I stand before you accused of an offence, which I believe no man bearing a commission has, within the memory of any person present, been called upon to defend.—Offences resembling that imputed to me, have been, within the recollection of this court, discussed by a military judicature, under the denomination of "Absence without leave; but it has never yet been solemnly determined by a military tribunal, where the misdemeanor of absence without leave ends, (for so I may emphatically term it) nor where that offence called "Desertion," which affects the existence of the accused, begins. Solemnly protesting against the proposition of the prosecutor, that absence without leave constitutes "desertion," and reserving that under the evidence given, I am not conclusively proved to have been absent without leave, I shall submit to this court a few propositions, all and every of which I submit must be found erroneous by the court, before I can be held to fall within the very penal section of the act of parliament, and articles of war, under which I am accused.

In the first place I submit, that "desertion" is the legal denomination of a military offence, the commission

commiſſion of which is to be aſcertained by the judgment of the court only—deciding upon the facts related to them, and forming their opinion upon them, according to the ſtatute and the articles of war; and, in caſe of doubt, by conſcience, their good underſtanding, and the cuſtom of war in like caſes. —And further, that ſuch judgment cannot be influenced by the depoſition of a witneſs ſpeaking to the fact of "deſertion" in terms—that is, by uſing the word "deſertion," ſuch word being an expreſſion of an inference of the mind collected from facts: which inference is not permitted to a witneſs, but to the court only, to pronounce.

The truth of this poſition I need not argue, becauſe (when I did object) the court having over-ruled a queſtion which might have led a witneſs to ſtate his opinion on facts, as well as the facts on which he founded it; this court has virtually declared, that the concluſions to be drawn from facts ſhall reſt where they ought to reſt, with them, and not on the inferences of any of the witneſſes. I know, therefore, that although at preſent it ſtands in the minutes that colonel Blair has ſaid, "I did deſert," yet the court will conſider this part of his evidence as his inference, by which they are not bound, if the facts or the law do not warrant it; and the more ſo, when I called colonel Blair to explain, he drew this as an inference from what he happened to have known or heard of my conduct, not meaning to pledge himſelf, that under all the facts which might appear, and under the law we are now diſcuſſing, I muſt be poſitively "a deſerter."

I next ſubmit to the court, that "abſence without leave," or a prolonged abſence under an original leave for a ſhort time, do not neceſſarily, nor even by implication, conſtitute the ſpecific crime of "deſertion," but that each of them may conſtitute an inferior degree of offence, analogous to many offences well known in law, the higher of which amount to felonies, the lower to miſdemeanors only. Thus, "deſertion," emphatically ſo called, is a capital offence: but "abſence without leave," and prolonged abſence under an original leave, are objects of diſcretionary puniſhment only—they touch the boundaries of the capital offence, yet ſtill are diſtinct, and not to be confounded with it.—They are military miſdemeanors only.

For the truth of this ſecond poſition, I muſt firſt appeal to your knowledge of, my lords and gentlemen, the cuſtoms of war; and I ſubmit, that it is notorious that many officers have been, within theſe laſt fifty years, abſent from their reſpective regiments, and not attending to the ſervice required of them, without being tried for "deſertion." The ſilence of the military proceedings on this head are ſtronger than even a poſitive deciſion—ſuch an accuſation has not even been thought of, much leſs carried into effect.

But there is an exiſting and practiſed cuſtom of war, whereby officers, who abſent themſelves "without leave," are frequently puniſhed: and this puniſhment is inflicted ſometimes without any trial at all—with a trial when the accuſation is for "abſence without leave;" and a diſcretionary puniſhment enſues without a trial, when officers being warned to join their reſpective regiments, contumaciouſly neglect, or refuſe, and are therefore ſuperſeded by the directions of the commander in chief. This latter mode we may collect from the peruſal of every Gazette within our notice; from which premiſes one cannot but conclude that, according to the cuſtom of war, "abſence without leave," or "a prolonged

prolonged absence with original leave," are not the same offences as "desertion," but offences of a lower degree, punishable like most inferior offences, according to the discretion of the court, or persons having authority to impose it.

My lords and gentlemen, I further humbly submit to you, that in the fourth article of the sixth section of the articles of war, title "desertion," a clear distinction is made between "absence without leave," and "desertion;" for, by the first article of the section, "desertion," as in the act of parliament, is again made a capital offence; but by the fourth article, "absence without leave," in a non-commissioned officer from his troop or company is less penal, is punishable, not capitally as "desertion" is, but according to the discretion of the court martial; an evident demonstration that his Majesty, in framing these articles, interpreted the act of parliament, moderating, according to the benificence of his nature, the extreme rigour of the law, rejecting the more harsh construction, and adopting the more lenient one, holding out in fact to such of his officers as might exercise a judicial authority under his warrant, to all in their construction of the law, by the same merciful principles, by which his royal breast is actuated.

My lords and gentlemen, these two propositions which I have endeavoured to substantiate, I mean to apply to the facts in evidence relative to my absence, and which facts, if you are of opinion (I do not admit) do amount to an "absence without leave," or a prolonged absence under an original leave, do not by any means constitute the crime of "desertion," but to a military misdemeanor only. But, my lords and gentlemen, I will pause here, to consider the accusation in terms, and the evidence to support a very principal point in it.

I am accused of deserting his Majesty's service, not of deserting from any regiment, post, troop, or company—by that service, I presume military service is meant; for if I have deserted no military service, my case is not within cognizance of a military tribunal, it cannot be here arraigned but for some offence committed in a military capacity, against military service, at least I cannot be brought under the penal article unless in my military capacity I have deserted military service.

Now I apprehend it is in the recollection of the court, that it has been stated in evidence, (perhaps it may not be in the minutes, because it was not then pressed) that though I bore a cornet's commission, it was not intended or expected that I should perform any military service as cornet; my service was to be confined to the duties of paymaster, which employment is not of itself a military employment—I verily believe that if I had assumed to act as cornet, I should not have been obeyed. Now I humbly submit to the court, that, however I may have offended as paymaster, in my civil capacity—however I may have neglected and absented myself from that service, yet it can never be determined that I have deserted a military service which I was never to perform; nor that I ought to answer, with my life, for not being present in a military capacity to which I was led to believe I was not to attend. I shall not, my lords and gentlemen, I trust, suffer the extremity of human punishment under a misconception of the engagements I entered into.

I have heard, my lords and gentlemen, that an officer has been tried for not obeying the orders of a gentleman, his senior, in point of commission, but who held along with his commission a civil employment

ment relating to the regiment, and who assumed to interfere in military concerns in which it was never intended he should act; but I have also heard that the question of his authority being very doubtful, no final decision has hitherto taken place, although the consequence of a decision could not have been material to the gentleman tried, it being a pure matter of military etiquette.

This point, however, it seems to me is again brought into decision in my case—to me it is truly serious. I trust, my lords and gentlemen, the decisions need not be marked by my utter destruction.

I submit, my lords and gentlemen, for desertion of military service I am amenable to military law—if I have (which I do not admit) deserted it; but even if I had deserted a civil employment, I do not fall under the article of war as a "deserter," for the article extends to "desertion" of military service only.

Should you, my lords and gentlemen, overrule me in every point, which, standing for deliverance of my life, it is my duty to submit to you, yet still upon the evidence I cannot think I can be held a deserter, but merely upon the most unfavourable construction—amenable as for a breach of military discipline in respect of a prolongation of an original leave of absence. It is in evidence that I had been several times, previous to the 25th of Feb. last, absent without leave, and that it had never been imputed to me as a fault, it must have been conceived that I had this permission—for, on the first of March, in the monthly return, I am not even returned absent.—My lords and gentlemen, in favour of life, can you not construe that I might justly conceive this to amount to a tacit permission: for it being indefinite I never could be a deserter until such permission should be revoked—what is not forbidden, and much more that which is tolerated, may be said to be permitted—and under this permission an extraordinary length of absence will amount to nothing more than a prolonged absence under an original leave, and therefore to a military misdemeanor only—and not to the specific crime of *desertion*.

I submit to you, my lords and gentlemen, that you may construe the law, as applied to the facts deposed to against me, in the same benificent manner through which his Majesty appears to have moderated the rigorous brevity of the article relative to desertion, by the fourth subsequent article, and already referred to.

There is an additional point I further beg leave to state; it arises upon the evidence already before you, and some additional proof I am able to bring forward: it is this—I leave it to the court to determine, though lieutenant-colonel Blair deposes that he did not give my leave of absence, whether, nevertheless, he may not have expressed himself in words he may not distinctly recollect, which might have led me to conclude that he acquiesced in my intended journey to town for an indefinite time. The circumstance of my having sent my clerk, Mr. Duncan, with a bill to be indorsed by lieutenant-colonel Blair, on the day which it beareth date, the (25th) in favour of Mr. White; my conversing with him, though he does not recollect the distinct time of the conversation, on the subject of warranting of an horse to be obtained from Mr. White before I was to deliver the bill: the actual payment of the bill in a few days, and the taking the warranty, appeared to me to be too striking

ſtriking not to lead the court to colleɛt that ſomething muſt have paſſed between the lieutenant-colonel and myſelf, relative to an intended abſence to London; and the more eſpecially as lieutenant-colonel Blair has not pointedly denied that ſuch a converſation might have taken place, and that he, at this diſtance of time, not diſtinɛtly recollecting it. If you, my lords and gentlemen, can infer from theſe circumſtances that I might have miſunderſtood the lieutenant-colonel, or he me, relative to an intended abſence, you will, I am confident, rather preſume in my favour, who do produce ſome corroborating written documents; and that under the foregoing argument, however you may find me to have, broken through military diſcipline by a prolonged abſence, you will not find me guilty of the capital crime of "deſertion."

My lords and gentlemen, as to the ſecond charge, I muſt ſtand condemned before you.—The accounts which have been inveſtigated by the committee, under this article of the charge, it is uſeleſs for me to enter upon, ſince, though I verily believe I might reduce the balance of 3516l. os. 6d. by ſome conſiderable ſums, for which I have not had credit, yet I could not increaſe the credit ſide ſo much, as not to have a conſiderable arrear againſt me.

Imprudence and misfortune have diſſipated greateſt part of this arrear; the wreck of it, by the advice of my ſolicitor, as well as from my own wiſh to make every atonement, I was anxious to reſtore. My ſolicitor, Mr. Fletcher, attending when I was examined before Mr. Ford, not on the queſtion of deſertion, but on the queſtion of felony, then requeſted that I might be remanded to the priſon, in order that I might ſettle my accounts, and convey the remainder of my effects to ſuch perſon as might be entitled to them; the provoſt marſhal claiming me as his priſoner, my intention was fruſtrated; my reiterated propoſal, accompanied with a ſtatement of my effects, (none of which I ſolemnly declare, and ſtanding in this awful ſituation, I have concealed) has not been attended to, becauſe, as I underſtand, it is doubtful, whether, for the monies I am in arrear, I am the debtor of the agents, the regiment, or any particular gentleman belonging to it, for the total balance found againſt me.

My lords, referring back to the firſt charge, I conclude by reminding you, and I am confident without hazarding offending you, of one more important propoſition, founded not merely on law and in juſtice, but, I am well aſſured, inherent in the breaſt of every ſoldier.—In all caſes, and more eſpecially when life is at ſtake, juſtice muſt be adminiſtered in mercy and mildneſs—in mildneſs, with reſpect to the conſtruction of the law, and its application to fact—in mercy, with reſpect to puniſhment. If two contrary conſtructions of law preſent themſelves to the mind with equal force, or ſo as to induce a doubt in the breaſt of the judge, the milder conſtruction in favour of life ſhall be adopted, and the harſher rejected.

I reſign myſelf, my lords and gentlemen, to your judgment, which I am confident will be formed on my caſe under theſe principles—truſting that your humane and tender conſtruction of the law, will enable me, after ſuffering that puniſhment you in your wiſdom may think fit to inflict upon me, to make, by an honeſt and induſtrious life, every atonement and indemnification to thoſe whom my miſconduct has injured.

A PHILOSOPHICAL

A PHILOSOPHICAL AND PRACTICAL TREATISE ON HORSES; AND ON THE MORAL DUTIES OF MAN TOWARDS THE BRUTE CREATION.

BY JOHN LAWRENCE,

2 vols. 8vo. boards, 14s. *Longman.*

[*Continued from page* 69.]

As to the defects of horses, and parts most liable to defect, here follows a catalogue of the principal; which a man ought to have in his mind's eye, whilst about to make a purchase; more particularly, if unattended with warranty, viz.

Head ill set on, or too long, eyes, age, wolve's teeth, bladders in the mouth, gigs, glanders, jogged under the jaw, hide-bound broken wind, crib-biter or ticker, run-away, restiff, vicious, neck reversed or cock throppled, ewe or deer-necked, shoulder straight and heavy, chest narrow or wide, high on the leg, broken knees, round legs and grease, windgalls, sinews down, splent, oslett, speedy cut, knock, mallenders, hurts in the joints, toes turned out or in, feet soft or hard, large, small, or deep, quitter, false quarters, ringbone, sandcrack, groggy, founder, thrushes, corns, high-goer, daisey cutter, fore-low, shallow girth, hollow backed, bream-backed, long backed, broken backed or megrim, light carcase, bursten, ragged-hipped, droop-arsed, Dutch or round buttocks, hipshot, stifled, lame in whirlbone, spavins, bone and bog, curb, thoroughpin, capped hocks, or houghboney, sallenders, sickle hammed, cut behind, hammer and pinchers, or over-reach, wrong-end first, stringhalt.

A horse may be good with a large head, provided it shews symmetry, is joined to the neck with a curve, or is wide enough in the upper part of the jaw-bones, to admit of being pulled in, without impeding respiration; otherwise, a heavy, fat head, forebodes dulness and distemper, particularly of the eyes. A long head occasions the horse to bear heavy upon the hand, (however good his mouth may be) as soon as his flow of spirits is over. A head too short, (as St. Bel observes) detracts from the equipoise of the body; it certainly detracts from the idea of proportion, as well as a too long one; and without alleging any particular inconveniencies belonging to it, I think we seldom see a capital horse with a very short head.

The eye should be viewed in a good light, or rather in the sunshine, the examiner standing in the shade. It ought to be bright and transparent, as it were, to the bottom, and free from haze, dulness, or cloud. The dull, or coal black eye, or that encircled with a blue cloud, are precarious. As to external conformation, the eye should be somewhat prominent, without being too full and large; the large glassy eye is always suspicious; as is also the small pig-eye. Thick, moist eye-lids, denote a flux of humours. It is easy to distinguish external accidents, of the probable danger of which, it appertains to experience to determine.

It is said, Roman nosed horses are generally stout and hardy. The term stout, in equestrian language, applies invariably to the courage, not the substance of the horse.

The mouth, to be perfect, ought to contain the bit handsomely, and well; and to be of such just temper, as to be able to bear considerable pressure with the snaffle, and yet be sensible of the least directing motion of the rider's hand; also, to be free of wolve's teeth, namely, irregular ones, which may cut the tongue, gums, or inside of the

the lips, in maſtication: of gigs and bladders, which get between the teeth; and the teeth themſelves, untouched by art. I once purchaſed a mare, in very low condition, which did not amend, although ſhe did, or indeed was able to do, ſcarce any work. She ate little, particularly of hay, which ſhe was obſerved to take into her mouth, and drop out again, without being able to chew it. On a nearer inſpection, it appeared, all her teeth had been filed down; and there is no doubt, but the miſerable creature ſoon ſunk under her work, for want of due ſuſtenance. It was with regret, but I was obliged to part with her.

A diſcharge from the noſtrils, even if it be ſomewhat thick, may be nothing more than a cold; but if it be attended with a ſwelling of the glands, under the throat, it indicates a diſeaſe of ſome ſtanding, of which the conſequence may be both trouble and danger. As to the glanders, granting the diſcharge to have been ſuppreſſed by art, the diſeaſe is indicated by an over quantity of foam in the mouth, by ſwelling of the glands, and by the deadneſs of the hair, which will come off with the ſlighteſt pull of the fingers.

Broken wind is diſcovered by the quick and irregular heaving of the flanks, and a more than ordinary dilatation of the noſtrils; ſometimes alſo, by a conſumptive appearance of the body. But the uſual method of trying the ſoundneſs of a horſe's wind, is, to cough him; which is performed by preſſing the upper part of the windpipe, with the finger and thumb.—The ſtrong, clear, and full tone of the cough, prove his wind to be ſound; if, on the contrary, the note be ſhort, whiſtling, and huſky, the horſe is aſthmatic, and unſound.—Horſes labouring under the worſt ſtage of this diſeaſe, are ſtyled, in the language of the repoſitory Roarers, from the noiſe they make in work, of very little of which they are capable. Broken-winded mares are generally barren, although I have heard of one which bred a whole team of horſes after ſhe became aſthmatic. Some penſive and thick-winded horſes are, of all others, the ſtrongeſt, and moſt thorough-winded. They catch their wind with difficulty at firſt; but it comes more free and clear, as their action increaſes.

Ewe, or deer-necked horſes, have frequently fine ſhoulders, and are faſt goers; and when the neck does not belly out too much, and the head is well ſet on, and the jaw bones wide, they may be made to ride light in hand, and handſomely; but if they are much cock-throppled, and the head is at the ſame time ſet on abruptly, they muſt always bear heavy on the hand. In this caſe, art affords no remedy, and it is only tormenting the horſe fruitleſsly, to attempt it: when you bear with great force upon the martingal, you choak him. Let it be obſerved, that the need of a martingal, detracts conſiderably from the worth of a horſe—I ſhould conceive, at leaſt, five pounds in twenty. There is a defective form, which I have often ſeen, but cannot well deſcribe, called by the French, a falſe, or hatchet neck; it is thin, and ſtraight along the throat, having a cavity between the top of the ſhoulder and the withers. Thin, looſe, and ſwivel-necked horſes, carry their heads up in the air, particularly if ſhort headed, or tender mouthed.—When a martingal is uſed to palliate a natural defect, the bits, and curb, ought ever to be of the mildeſt. Long, rainbow necks, are more for beauty and ornament, than real ſervice. They ſeldom belong to capital goers. It is eaſy to conceive, that a long and bulky

neck,

neck, muſt encumber, and retard progreſſion, by deſtroying the equipoiſe of the machine; alſo, that with a ſhorter neck, the horſe has a leſs diſtance to fetch his wind.

The form and ſize of the ſhoulder, is obviouſly a point of the firſt importance. St. Bel, ſpeaking of the mechanical cauſes of the power of progreſſive motion in every animated machine, ſays, "The bones and muſcles are ſimply an apparatus of columns, levers, pullies, cords, wedges, &c. the combined operations of which occaſion greater or leſs ſpeed;"—and, "on the good or bad conſtruction of the ſhoulder, progreſſion materially depends, as its motion determines that of the inferior parts. A long and oblique ſhoulder, is the indication of ſpeed, becauſe, in proportion to the length and obliquity of that part, the farther the arms of the lever will be extended, and the greater will be the portion of the circle which it will deſcribe." In order to capital action, and that the horſe may extend his legs very far forward, the ſhoulder muſt fall backward from a deep breaſt in an oblique direction, (the ſternum, or keel, ſomewhat projecting) and, leſſening by degrees, go fairly up to the top of the withers. Mr. Culley, (whoſe obſervations have always weight) is partial to horſes wide-a-top, upon the withers; and ſuppoſing the ſhoulders to be, at the ſame time, very obliquely placed, there can be no doubt but ſuch horſes will carry greater weight, in proportion, and with equal ſpeed. They are alſo, in general, eaſy goers. The famous Mother Neeſom, according to Bracken's account, was ſo ſhaped; and I have known ſome ſuch, with capital action; but this is rare, ſuch forms being, in general, ſtraight ſhouldered, and wide cheſted, and by no means diſtinguiſhed for ſpeed.

The extreme obliquity, or ſlant of the ſhoulder, it muſt be obſerved, is requiſite only for the running horſe, and even amongſt them, it is rare, extent of ſhoulder, providing it be flat and deep, or wide, always conferring proportional powers of progreſſion. The ſtraight, heavy-ſhouldered horſe, is evidently unfit for any purpoſe, but ſlow draft; both the weight, ſimply conſidered, and its male-poſition, impeding progreſſion. This accounts for well-ſhaped horſes being more capable of high weights than others, with much greater ſhew of ſubſtance.

A high and well-placed ſhoulder, is accompanied with all ſorts of advantages, of which it is a very eminent one, that a proper place is thereby ſecured for the ſaddle, without the uſe of a crupper, the need of which, as well as of a martingal, decreaſes the value of a horſe. I have ſaid that the ſhoulder-blades ought to reach up to the top of the withers, diminiſhing gradually, that the withers be not too thick and wide. But this indeed is a rare perfection.—Many, which are eſteemed good ſhoulders, have a cavity between their upper extremity and the withers, admitting the ſaddle too forward, and bringing the weight too far before the centre.

The leaſt experienced eye will readily determine, whether a horſe be leggy, or too high upon the leg. It is very apparent, when the legs form the moſt conſpicuous part, and appear too long for the carcaſe. The horſe is weak in proportion, but it detracts more from ſtrength and continuance than ſpeed. The legs being very ſhort is alſo a defect, and of a contrary tendency. But legs are never too long, when the horſe is ſufficiently deep in the carcaſe.

The knees muſt be wide and ſtrong, but lean, and free from puffineſs; the hair bear no veſtige of

of derangement. A nice eye, will instantly detect any accident which may have happened to the knees from a fall, even if years have since intervened; there will be either an inequality of the surface, a few staring hairs, or those which have grown after a cut will be of a different colour, or will be too long, and so not lie level with the rest. The back part, or bend of the knee, is the situation of mallenders, or chops; the inner side, somewhat below it, of the speedy cut, which is occasioned by strokes of the hoof in going. If the wounds have been healed, an excrescence will be distinguished by the finger, or the hair will appear to stare. Trembling knees denote injury, from excess of labour, which is generally without remedy. Osletts, are long excrescences situated under the knee, on the inside, and sometimes contract the joint. Splents are of the same nature; their place is upon the shank; they are sufficiently palpable, either to sight or feeling, but of no detriment, when they do not interfere with the sinews. They seldom increase in size, after six years old.—When they are so placed, as to contract the sinews, it is much the cheapest and safest way, to deem them incurable.

If the legs be round and fleshy, and no preternatural heat, or extraordinary pulsation is to be discovered in them, by handling, it may be their natural shape. They will be subject to grease and scratches, and belong to a horse of inferior kind. A good flat leg may have become round, hot, and swelled, either by over-work, or the want of it, and from standing week after week, tied up in a hot stable. The horse may shift and change his feet, from the pain in his legs, and yet the main sinew may not have sustained any material injury; for when that has really happened, he will be sure to inform you of it, by putting his leg and foot forward, in a loose, faint, and faltering way. If he stand thrusting out his fore leg boldly, as if from wantonness, and resting on his heels, he is groggy, that is to say, his sinews are contracted, or his feet battered. To try how far the horse has been injured, let him be walked about for half an hour, when the swelling of his legs will, in all probability, subside. If you then observe the *tendo achilles*, or main sinew, distinct from the shank; if on pressing it with the finger towards the bone, you find it firm and tense; if you discover by the feel, no soft, spongy sinews between the shank and the tendon, no extraordinary pulsation, but that all is well braced, and wiery; you may conclude the swelling is not dangerous.

A person of experience, with a nice and discriminating finger, will scarce ever fail to detect lameness in the back sinews; but I must declare, that I have never yet in my life, met with such persons among common grooms, and farriers, who never attend to any other symptoms in these cases, than heat and tension; whereas those symptoms may have prevailed, in a very slight degree, or may be past, and the sinews remain in a very lax and unsound state. I met with a remarkable example of this, very lately. Two men were returning from the house of a veterinary practitioner of some note, with a fine young coach-horse, which went lame. Upon inquiry, he had been lame some time, and neither themselves, their master, nor the doctor, could possibly discover the seat of his lameness, but they had blistered his pastern joints, and taken several other steps at a hazard. I examined him out of curiosity.—He had scarce stood still a minute, before he set his near fore leg out. I found the foot and joint perfectly cool,

cool, and apparently without complaint. I had him walked upon soft ground, and observed, he threw his fore arms freely, and far enough forward, by which I was convinced of the soundness of his shoulders. On pressing the back sinew of the near fore leg, the horse flinched, and on farther examination, I found the sinews soft and flabby, with some little heat and beating. It was in vain that I communicated this discovery to the men, or that I demanded of them, whether, independent of other ailments, which they supposed the horse might have, that which I had found, was not sufficient to make him halt? No! One said he was lame behind, the other, that the lameness was in his shoulder, and that he knew a farrier who could remove it at a certainty.

*(To be continued.)*

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## IDEAS OF PERSONAL BEAUTY.

WHEN Mr. Parke was at Boudon, in Africa, the king of the country, sitting on a mat, with two of his attendants, having conversed some time with him, and received his presents, observed, that his women were very desirous of seeing the *white man*, and requested that he would pay them a visit. "An attendant (says Mr. P.) was then ordered to conduct me; and I had no sooner entered the court appropriated to the ladies, than the whole seraglio surrounded me, some begging for physic, some for amber, and all of them desirous of trying that great African specific, *blood-letting*. They were ten or twelve in number, most of them young and handsome, and wearing in their heads ornaments of gold, and beads of amber.

"They rallied me with a good deal of gaiety on different subjects; particularly upon the whiteness of my skin, and the prominency of my nose. They insisted that both were artificial! The first, they said, was produced when I was an infant, *by dipping me in milk*; and they insisted that my nose had been *pinched every day*, till it had acquired its present *unsightly* and *unnatural* conformation.

"On my part, without disputing my own deformity, I paid them many compliments on African beauty. I praised the glossy jet of their skins, and the lovely depression of their noses; but they said that flattery, or (as they emphatically termed it) *honey mouth*, was not esteemed in Boudon. In return, however, for my company, or my compliments, to which, by the way, they seemed not so insensible as they affected to be, they presented me with a jar of honey and some fish, which were sent to my lodging, and I was desired to revisit the king in the evening."

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## DESCRIPTION OF COW KEEPING, IN THE CANTON OF APPENZELL, IN SWITZERLAND.

BY DR. EBEL.

PASTURAGE being the principal employment in the interior part of the canton of Appenzell, in Switzerland, whatever respects the breeding of the cattle, the management of dairies, and the making of cheese, is carried to a high degree of perfection among these mountaineers, who present us with a portrait of a true pastoral nation. Here both the rich and poor are cow keepers; though the latter do not grow so much hay themselves, as they require for their cattle during the winter season, or have no grass lands at all.

To supply this deficiency, they employ agents throughout the canton, who are to inform them where good

good hay may be obtained, which farmers made in favourable weather; and then the Senn, or the great cow keeper, who is in want of fodder, makes his agreements for the winter with wealthier farmers, to whom he successively drives his cattle, as soon as they return from grass. Thus the itinerant Senn, with his cows, often visits five different places during the winter season.

He who sells the hay, furnishes the Senn not only with stabling for his beasts, but boards and lodges him as well as his whole family. In return, the Senn, besides paying the stipulated price for the hay, allows to his host as much milk, whey, and zieger, (a kind of lean cheese) as may be used in the house, and leaves him also the manure of his cows.

In the middle of April, when nature revives, the Senn again issues forth with his herd to the meadows and fertile Alps, which he rents for the summer.—Thus the life of these men is a constant migration, affording the most pleasing variety, and blessing them with health, content, and cheerfulness.

The mountaineer lives with his cows in a constant exchange of reciprocal acts of gratitude: the latter affording him almost whatever he wants; and the Senn, in return, providing for and cherishing them, sometimes more than their own children. He never ill treats his cattle, nor makes use of a stick or a whip; a perfect cordiality seems to prevail between both; and the voice of the keeper is sufficient to guide and govern the whole herd. The cow, in the canton of Appenzell, enjoys more of that regard which is due to every useful creature, and is altogether more comfortable than millions of human beings in Europe; who, placed under the influence of the cudgel and the knout, have too much reason to curse their existence.

Fine cattle are the pride of the cow-keeper who inhabits the Alps; but not satisfied with their natural beauty, he will likewise please his vanity. He adorns his best cows with large bells, suspended from broad thongs; and the expence of such bells is carried even to a luxurious excess. Every Senn has an harmonious set of at least two or three bells, chiming in with the famous *ranz des vaches*. The inhabitants of the Tyrol bring a number of such bells, of all sizes, to every fair kept in the canton of Appenzell. They are fixed to a broad strap, neatly pinked, cut out, and embroidered, which is fastened round the cow's neck by means of a large buckle. A bell of the largest size measures upwards of a foot in diameter, is of an uniform width at top, swells out in the middle, and tapers towards the end. It costs from ten to fifty guilders; and the whole peal of bells, including the thongs, will sometimes be worth between one hundred and forty and one hundred and fifty guilders, when the whole apparel of the Senn himself, when best attired, does not amount to the price of twenty guilders.—The finest black cow is adorned with the largest bell, and those next in appearance have two smaller.

These ornaments, however, are not worn every day, but only on solemn occasions, viz. when in spring they are driven up the Alps, or removed from one pasture to another; or when they descend in the autumn, or travel in the winter to the different farms, where their owner has contracted for hay. On such days the Senn, even in the depth of winter, appears dressed in a fine white shirt, of which the sleeves are rolled up above the elbow; neatly embroidered red

braces

braces keep up his yellow linen trowsers, which reach down to the shoes; a small leather cap, or hat, covers his head; and a new milk bowl of wood, skilfully carved, hangs across the left shoulder.—Thus arrayed, the Senn proceeds, singing the *ranz de vaches*, and followed by three or four fine goats. Next comes the handsomest cow with the great bell; then the two other cows with smaller bells; and these are succeeded by the rest of the cattle walking one after another, and having in their rear the bull, with a one-legged milking stool on his horns. The procession is closed by a traineau, or sledge, on which are placed the implements for the dairy.

It is surprising to see how proud and pleased the cows stalk forth, when ornamented with their bells. Who would imagine that even these animals are sensible of their rank; nay, touched with vanity and jealousy?—If the leading cow, who hitherto bore the largest bell, be deprived of her honours, she plainly manifests her disgrace by lowing incessantly, abstaining from food, and growing lean. The happy rival, on whom the distinguished badge of superiority has devolved, experiences her marked vengeance, and is butted, wounded, and persecuted by her, in the most furious manner; until the former either recovers her bell, or is entirely removed from the herd.

However singular this phenomenon may appear, it is placed beyond all doubt by the concurring testimony of centuries.

The cows, when dispersed on the Alps, are brought together by the voice of the Senn, who is then said to allure them (locken). How well the cattle distinguish the note of their keeper, appears from the circumstance of their hastening to him, though at a great distance, whenever he begins to hum the *ranz des vaches*. He furnishes that cow which is wont to stray farthest, with a small bell, and knows by her arrival that the rest are assembled.

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*For the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

MR. EDITOR,

WITH humble submission to the stewards of races where a king's plate is, would it not be better to place it on the last day? by which means, it is most likely, all the winners of the preceding fifties, (now allowance is made for ages in the king's plates) would contend for the guineas, if not too distressed before.—Whereas, on the contrary, if the king's plate is on the first day, myself, for instance, *morally* certain of winning one of the fifties, will not throw away my strength previously, at an uncertainty, and get beat afterwards. Your's,

CAPT. SNUG.

*June 13th*, 1799.

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## WILD GREYHOUND DOG.

THE following advertisement appeared in the Newcastle Courant of the 8th instant, June, 1799.

*Wooler, June 6th*, 1799.

REWARD OF TWENTY GUINEAS FOR KILLING A DOG.

On Wednesday morning next, a pack of hounds will be at Hetton, another pack at West Newton, and another at North Middleton, for the purpose of hunting the dog which has lately destroyed so many sheep in this neighbourhood; when it is expected, that all those who may have sheep killed by him, on Tuesday (and Monday night) next, will give information, at these places, as early as possible: and it is most earnestly requested that a great

great number of men, with guns and horſes, may then be on the look out for him.

A reward of twenty guineas will be paid to any perſon who may kill him (within thirty days from this time) on application to Mr. Nath. Duncan, of this place.

N. B. The dog is a large grey-hound, with a very white neck and far fore leg; ſome white about his face, breaſt, and tail end; rather grey on the back, and a jet black in other parts of his body.

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COLONEL HARVEY ASTON KILLED IN A DUEL IN THE EAST INDIES.

*Some particulars of that unfortunate Event.*

THE death of Colonel Harvey Aſton, will be as ſincerely lamented by the public, as it is by all thoſe who had the honour of his friendſhip, when the gallantry and heroiſm of his conduct come to be generally known.

In the abſence of Colonel Aſton from his regiment, Major Picton and Major Allan, had a miſunderſtanding with a Lieutenant, which being communicated to Colonel Aſton, he wrote his opinion, in a private letter, that the two Majors had acted rather illiberally to the young man. This letter, it ſeems, was ſhewn; and the opinion of the Colonel coming to the ears of Major Picton and Major Allan, they demanded a court of inquiry on their conduct, which the Commander in Chief thought proper to refuſe; as, in the critical poſture of affairs, he thought it was not right that the harmony of the regiment ſhould be diſturbed. On Colonel Aſton's return to the head-quarters, Major Picton called upon him for an explanation of the term "illiberal."—Colonel Aſton ſaid that he could not think it neceſſary to anſwer for his public conduct in the diſcharge of his duty as Colonel of his regiment to the officers of his corps; but if Major Picton had any thing to allege againſt him as a private gentleman, (which he believed to be impoſſible, for he had never given him cauſe of offence) he was ready to give him every ſatisfaction in his power. Major Picton put it on the footing of a private quarrel, and they met the next day with their ſeconds. Major Picton had the firſt fire; his piſtol ſnapped, and the ſeconds decided that this was equal to a fire. Colonel Aſton then fired his piſtol in the air, declaring that he had no quarrel with Major Picton. Mutual explanations took place, and they ſhook hands.

The next day Major Allan alſo demanded ſatisfaction for the private opinion which Colonel Aſton had given of his conduct, and preciſely the ſame anſwer was returned.—Colonel Aſton denied his right to call upon him for any act in the diſcharge of his regimental duty, but ſaid, that he was at all times ready to vindicate his private conduct, but he was totally unconſcious of any inſult or injury to Major Allan.—The Major, however, was vehement in his language, and inſiſted on ſatisfaction. He made it even impoſſible for Colonel Aſton to avoid it. They met, and Major Allan had the firſt ſhot. The Colonel received his fire, and ſhewed no ſign of being hurt. The ſeconds did not perceive that the ball had taken place: he ſtood erect, and with the utmoſt compoſure levelled his piſtol with a ſteady arm, and ſhewed that he had it in his power to fire on his antagoniſt; he then leiſurely drew back his piſtol, and laying it acroſs his breaſt, ſaid—"that he was ſhot through the body—he believed the wound was "mortal, and he therefore declined

to

"to fire; for it ſhould not be ſaid "of him, that the laſt act of his "life was an act of revenge."—He then ſat down on the ground, was carried home, and after languiſhing for a week in exceſſive pain, but without a murmur, expired.

We are in hopes, either in the preſent, or future number of our Magazine, to be enabled to give a narrative of this affair, as drawn up by a noble Lord in a high ſituation in India.

We cannot, however, delay doing juſtice to the memory of a gentleman, whoſe heroiſm ſtands without a parallel in hiſtory, and whoſe name has been made the topic of wanton ſarcaſm in one of our flippant newſpapers.

Colonel Harvey Aſton married Miſs Ingram, daughter of Lady Irwine, and ſiſter to the Marchioneſs of Hertford, Lady William Gordon, Lady Ramſden, and Mrs. Meynell. His family ſeat is Aſton Hall, near Frodſham, in Cheſhire. Mrs. Aſton is alive, and has a young family to lament the melancholy cataſtrophe.

Colonel Aſton was the brother of the pretty Mrs. Hodges. His mother is living to mourn his death likewiſe.

One of the ſarcaſms alluded to is as follows—

"The fate of Harvey Aſton is deplored by many of his old aſſociates. His propenſity to duelling, however, renders the circumſtance of his death far leſs ſurpriſing than lamentable."

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## GAMBLERS AT ASCOT HEATH RACES.

ON Friday, May 31, were committed to the Berks county gaol, in Reading, James Jones, Joab Charvey, and Thomas Lake, for violently aſſaulting and ill-treating, without provocation, John Nock, a ſerjeant, Charles Lees, a corporal, William Bolton, Benjamin Twigg, and Richard Lockhart, privates in the Staffordſhire militia, on Aſcot Heath race-ground, in the pariſh of Sunninghill. Theſe men belong to a gang that frequent races with E. O. tables, cups and balls, and other deceptive gaming tricks, to entrap the unwary; and a gentleman's ſervant having been defrauded of all his money and his watch by one of theſe villains at Aſcot races on Wedneſday, a riot enſued, when the whole gang fell on the ſerjeant and his party, and cut and bruiſed them in a moſt ſhocking manner. A party of Light Horſe being ſent for from Windſor, they took ſeveral of theſe villains into cuſtody, but as the above three only could be identified as having been active in the riot, the reſt were liberated.—They were conveyed to the gaol in a coach and four, under an eſcort of a party of light horſe.

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*For the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

## ANECDOTE OF PETER THE GREAT.

WHILST the czar worked incognito as a ſhipwright at Sardam, in Holland, to acquire that knowledge which muſt ever cover him with immortal honour, he contracted a ſort of friendſhip with a blunt honeſt ſkipper named Weebes, who had a ſhip building there, and on which the emperor occaſionally worked.

During the conſtruction of this veſſel, Peter inquired of Weebes for which trade he intended her when ready; and was anſwered by the ſeaman, that he had heard ſo much of the great encouragement offered by the czar of Muſcovy to thoſe who frequented his new port and city, that he had ſome thoughts of naming his ſhip the Saint Peterſburgh,

Peterſburgh, and making his firſt voyage there, more eſpecially as that meaſure was ſtrongly recommended by his merchant, Mr. Luſſes, of Amſterdam, who had, in that caſe, promiſed him a letter to his correſpondent in Ruſſia, Mr. Jeremy Meyer, who would procure him a good cargo. This ſcheme gave much pleaſure to the czar, as he liked the man, ſo that he not only encouraged him in it, but likewiſe gave him a letter to a particular friend in St. Peterſburgh, who would ſhew him every civility, and make him acquainted with his family, a ſet of plain, honeſt, mercantile people, who would co-operate with Mr. Meyer, in furniſhing the cargo, and give him, for certain, a hearty welcome, if he was not arrived to do it himſelf.—Weebes thanked the Ruſſian ſhipwright for his kindneſs, with a hearty ſqueeze by the hand, and actually did arrive at St. Peterſburgh ſoon after the emperor, who was working in his admiralty on the ſouth bank of the river, and communicating to his people the knowledge he had ſo nobly acquired, when a new Holland ſhip ſaluted it, which he inſtantly recollected to be the ſame he had worked on at Sardam, commanded by his favourite tar.

Peter hurried immediately home in his working dreſs, a garb well ſuited to the ſcene he was going to act, and had arrived at his cottage palace not far from the change (ſtill entered with reverence by thoſe who admire real greatneſs) before Weebes had got all ready to come aſhore.

A Mr. Blane, captain of the port, the ſame to whom Peter had recommended the ſkipper, went on board without diſcovering his function, and after inquiring the name of the ſhip, &c. aſked him if he had not a letter for him from a friend, who had now got home himſelf, and would ſhew him thoſe civilities in perſon, which he had at Sardam committed to the care of another.

Weebes was highly delighted to find he had a friend and acquaintance in a ſtrange country, and hurried with Blane to ſee him, after begging that gentleman to help him to ſmuggle aſhore a few preſents to Michailof's family (the czar's travelling ſurname.)

Peter was waiting with impatience on the quay for his debarkation, and after kindly embracing ſkipper Weebes, conducted him to his humble dwelling, which indeed the Hollander found ſo much ſo, from the furniture and every thing around him, that he had no idea of his power to procure the promiſed cargo, and ſeemed ſoon impatient to ſee Mr. Meyer, by way of having two ſtrings to his bow.

The czar in the mean time ſaid he muſt call his wife Kate before they proceeded any farther, who would be happy to ſee a friend who had been kind to him at Sardam; and that amiable princeſs appeared on being ſent for, with refreſhments on a ſalver in the ſtile of Ruſſia, i. e. amongſt the claſs of people the imperial couple were repreſenting, and with all that native dignity and grace, for which ſhe was ſo remarkable. Weebes was more ſtruck with the fair Catharine, than with any thing he had yet ſeen, and taking his pipe out of his mouth, which he was ſmoaking according to cuſtom, not only gave her a hearty ſmack, but a familiar ſlap on the ſhoulder, exclaiming that Peter was a lucky dog, and had made no bad choice.

The preſents were now lugged out from his own and Blane's pockets, and thrown into the frow's lap, telling her at the ſame time that a piece of Holland in the number, would make ſuch ſhifts, as never yet

yet covered her fair back, and that ſhe would lick her lips after an excellent cheeſe made by his own frow for the occaſion.

Whilſt Peter and Catharine were highly enjoying this natural ſcene, his favourite prince Menzikoff, whom none durſt ſtop, abruptly entered the room, on ſome preſſing buſineſs, dreſſed in his ribbon, ſtar, &c. and had liked to have ſpoiled all, as the ſkipper jumped up, and aſked the emperor in a whiſper, who the great man was, and what he wanted.—Money, replied Peter, in the ſame low voice, for ſome timber we have got from his eſtate, as you know theſe gentry are always needy; and under a pretence of paying him, went out for a moment, and diſpatched the prince. However, he was not equally ſucceſsful in keeping up the deception a ſhort time afterwards, when the guard being relieved, a circumſtance the emperor forgot to prevent, although he had ordered it to keep out of ſight, the field marſhal Butterline, the captain of the guards, marched into the room, and announced the change in a loud voice of military etiquette.—This ſecond unexpected interruption, overcame Peter's patience, inſomuch, that he forgot himſelf ſo far as to ſtamp with his foot, which ſent the Marſhal to the right about faſter than he came in; but the ſport was over; for, on looking round, Peter ſaw his Sardam meſſmate ſtuck up againſt the wall, with his cap in his hand, and his pipe dropped at his feet; and all he could now ſay could no longer perſuade him that he was the ſhip-building merchant he had ſo long paſſed for; no, ſaid the honeſt tar, I ſee that I have been making ſo free with the czar himſelf, and am quite unhappy at the ſmack and ſlap I gave the empreſs, for it muſt have been her whom I treated ſo rudely. Peter, after a hearty laugh, ſoon diſpelled his fears, by ſending for Catharine to receive his apology, on condition he took another kiſs at the end of it, and ſtaid dinner with him, when he would conduct him to Change, and introduce him to his merchant.

The czar was better than his word both here and in Holland, for he not only preſented Weebes in perſon to Mr. Meyer, on public change, as his particular friend, but made him a preſent of his firſt cargo, ſending at the ſame time an imperial edict to the cuſtom-houſe, that the ſhip St. Peterſburgh, on which the czar had worked, ſhould have liberty, as long as ſhe could float, to bring each voyage to the amount of one thouſand rubles worth of merchandize, free of all duties; and this veſſel did actually frequent the port on theſe terms, under three different ſkippers, Weebes, Aukezeibles, and Wolkeveibles, the laſt of whom was there in her as late as the year 1776.

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*For the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

MR. Weld, in his Travels through the States of North America, eſtimates the population of Philadelphia at nearly fifty thouſand, notwithſtanding the ravages of the yellow fever, which ſwept off four thouſand in 1793. He depicts the manners of the people as cold and reſerved; the women, while young, are allowed to be pretty; but by the time they become mothers of a little family, they loſe their beauty, their complexions fade, their teeth begin to decay, and they hardly appear like the ſame creatures.

The audience ſmoak tobacco in the theatre; and wine and porter are brought between the acts into the pit, preciſely as if it were no other than a tavern.

 The

The accommodation in the inns is very indifferent, both in town and country; it is difficult to procure a private room, and the company are fometimes fo numerous, that eleven beds are crowded into one apartment. The hire of fervants is exorbitant; the Americans confider mental employments as calculated for negroes only, and thefe laft imitate their white brethren by being faucy.

On the road to Baltimore, our traveller paffed over three floating bridges, formed of large trees, placed in the water tranfverfely, and chained together; beams are then laid lengthways upon thefe, and the whole boarded over, to render the way convenient for paffengers.

After paffing a long feries of wretched roads, he at length arrives at the city of Wafhington, the future metropolis of the United States, laid out in 1792, and in which the Congrefs is to meet, for the firft time in 1800. The Prefident's houfe is the handfomeft building in the country, but it will not bear a critical examination.—The hotel is a large building of brick, ornamented with ftone; it is any thing but beautiful.

At Williamfburgh, our author vifited the college of William and Mary, of which the Bifhop of Virginia is prefident. The following paragraph conveys no very high idea of academical elegance—

"Half a dozen of the ftudents, the eldeft about twelve years old, dined at his table one day that I was there; fome were without fhoes or ftockings, others without coats.—During dinner they conftantly rofe to help themfelves at the fide-board. A couple of difhes of falted meat, and fome oyfter foup, formed the whole of the dinner. I only mention this, as it may convey fome little idea of American colleges, and American dignitaries."

Gaming and intoxication, our author obferves to be very prevalent among the lower orders in Virginia. As he travels along, he finds the people very inquifitive:

"Frequently (fays he) have I been ftopped abruptly by one of them, in a folitary part of the road, (and in fuch a manner, that had it been in any other country, I fhould have imagined it was a highwayman that was going to demand my purfe) and without any further preface, afked where I came from?—If I were acquainted with any news?—Where bound to?—And finally, my name?"

Military titles are very liberally beftowed all over the United States; "it is nothing uncommon to fee a captain in the fhape of a waggoner, a colonel the driver of a ftage coach, or a general dealing out penny-ribbon behind the counter. At Staunton, it is added, there is hardly a decent perfon, excepting lawyers and medical men, but what is a colonel, a major, or a captain."

In croffing the country from Albany, the mufkitoes became extremely troublefome. At Skenefborough thefe infects were of a much larger fize than any I ever faw elfewhere, and their bite was uncommonly venomous. General Wafhington told me, (adds he) that he was never fo much annoyed by mufkitoes in any part of America, as in Skenefborough, for that they ufed to bite through the thickeft boot."

Our author next proceeded to the famous falls of Niagara, of which he has given feveral plates; and vifited Canada, with which he feems to have been greatly delighted, and which he recommends as a country much better calculated for the fettlement of Englifh emigrants, than the United States.

During his travels through Canada, Mr. Weld enters into a pretty long account of the characters and manners

manners of the Indians. "The Indians, (ſays he) have the moſt ſovereign contempt for any ſet of people that have tamely relinquiſhed their liberty; and they conſider ſuch as have loſt it, even after a hard ſtruggle, as unworthy any rank in ſociety above that of old women: to this cauſe, and not to the difference that ſubſiſts between their perſons, is to be attributed, I conceive, the rooted averſion which the Indians univerſally have for negroes. You could not poſſibly affront an Indian more readily, than by telling him you think he bears ſome reſemblance to a negro, or that he has negro blood in his veins: they look upon them as animals inferior to the human ſpecies, and will kill them with as much unconcern as a dog or a cat."

The attempts of the French and Engliſh miſſionaries to reſtrain them from the horrid practices of torturing priſoners, Mr. W. obſerves, have been attended with conſiderable ſucceſs. "The Moravian miſſionaries have wrought a greater change in the minds of the Indians, than any others, and have ſucceeded ſo far as to induce ſome of them to abandon their ſavage mode of life, to renounce war, and to cultivate the earth."

He deſcribes a ſettlement of the Moravians at Bethlehem, and obſerves, "that wherever their ſociety has extended itſelf in America, the moſt happy conſequences have reſulted from it; good order and regularity have been conſpicuous in the behaviour of the people of the neighbourhood; and arts and manufactures have been introduced into the country."

Mr. W. viſited North America, with a view of aſcertaining, whether, in caſe of emergency, an agreeable and peaceable abode might there be found. That he underwent much fatigue, and beſtowed much pains on this occaſion, there can be little doubt; for we find him pervading the continent, from Virginia to the Canadas, and ſearching with an inquiſitive eye for the paradiſical abodes he had fancied to abound in thoſe lands of promiſe. At length, however, at taking his departure from the continent, he ſays, "I ſhall leave it without a ſigh, and without entertaining the ſlighteſt wiſh to reviſit it."

The great difficulty of converting the Indians to Chriſtianity does not ariſe from their attachment to their own religion, where they have any, ſo much as from certain habits which they ſeem to have imbibed with the very milk of their mothers.

"A French miſſionary relates, that he was once endeavouring to convert an Indian, by deſcribing to him the rewards that would attend the good, and the dreadful puniſhment which muſt inevitably await the wicked, in a future world; when the Indian, who had ſome time before loſt his deareſt friend, ſuddenly interrupted him, by aſking him, whether he thought his departed friend was gone to heaven or hell. "I ſincerely truſt, (replied the miſſionary) that he is in heaven."—"Then I will do as you bid me, (added the Indian) and lead a ſober life, for I ſhould like to go to the place where my friend is."

Had he, on the contrary, been told that his friend was in hell, all that the reverend father could have ſaid to him of fire and brimſtone, would have been of little avail in perſuading him to have led any other than the moſt diſſolute life, in hopes of meeting with his friend to ſympathize with him under his ſufferings.

*For*

*For the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

## ON THE FAIR AND UNFAIR PULLS IN MATCHING, BY A GENTLEMAN OF THE TURF.

MR. EDITOR,

YOUR very excellent, and ſportſmanlike print of Hambletonian, laſt month, recalls to my memory afreſh, that celebrated match, in which he was conqueror; upon which, and all matches of ſimilar deſcription, I will, with your permiſſion, venture a few additional remarks. Previouſly, let me hint to you, that as the proprietor of the horſe has made choice of the celebrated artiſt, Stubbs, it would be a gratification to your readers to have alſo a copy of the drawing of that maſter, which will enable them to indulge their critical curioſity on the comparative merits of the two painters *.

The legitimacy of all games of chance, materially conſiſts in their being conducted upon the principles of perfect fairneſs and equality of riſk, that no man, or ſet of men, may enjoy an underhand and clandeſtine pull, but yet pulls there are, which are by no means to be deemed either clandeſtine or unlawful †; and of which, no man of honour, as we are aſſured from reſpectable authority, need be aſhamed to avail himſelf: they ariſe from ſuperior profeſſional ſkill, and ſagacity of plan. It is the buſineſs of a profeſſional work, like yours, to unveil theſe myſteries, to unlock the cabinet of rare ſporting ſecrets, for the benefit of the enterpriſing, and the ſecurity of the unwary.

* In this we cannot oblige our correſpondent.—The portraiture of Hambletonian, as furniſhed by Mr. Sartorius, and given in our laſt Magazine is, according to general opinion, an excellent likeneſs.

† Lawrence on Horſes, vol. ii. See Turf.

In a match between two horſes, it is paſt all diſpute fair, and upon the ſquare, provided the horſes are equally trained, neither receive any improper treatment, and fairly ridden. The ſpeedieſt, or ſtouteſt, barring accidents, will then naturally, and aſſuredly, win the race: but it may not always happen, in conſequence, that the owner of the loſing horſe, has either loſt his money, or even backed his horſe to the amount of ſixpence; on the contrary, it is very often the caſe, that a match is merely nominal, as to the money engaged, and nothing more than a confederate plan between the parties, in order to make a ſporting race, the horſe which is known to *have the right to win*, being backed for the joint account.—Nor is the authenticity of the original bet at all material to the ſporting world at large, whoſe firſt object is merely the opportunity of laying their money, who, in this caſe, as well as any other, will have preciſely the ſame chance, either by edging, or ſtraight forward betting, to profit by their ſkill, or their good fortune.

Thus far, you allow, all is mighty well; and, with a trifling bar, equally *pro bono publico*, as for that of the high contracting parties: but may not theſe virtual opponents (but actual confederates) proceed as many ſteps farther, as their private intereſt may require? May they not even, if need be, actually *throw the bull over the bridge?* No doubt they may, as every man may play the raſcal if he ſo pleaſe; and the only hedge againſt ſuch accidents is, an experimental knowledge of the character and views of the parties, which is pretty often purchaſed too dear.

A ſham match may be made, large ſums got upon it, and either horſe brought in firſt, as may ſuit the intereſt of the copartnerſhip.—To this end, a variety of manœuvres may

may be put in practice, either before, or during the race; in which, if four miles, or over the course, there is ample scope for a display of the ingenuities of jockeyship. On a suspicion of this kind, the proper course is obvious, either to bet nothing upon such a race; or, if there should really be any money stirring in it, to act with no other view than that of making a hedge.

To return to the legitimate manœuvre in which the race is fairly decided.—Should you and I, friend Wheble, possess each a racer, the comparative merits of which we knew to a pound, by collateral trials, (for direct ones, in this case, would be plainly unlawful) pray what obligation should we be under of imparting such valuable knowledge to the world, without value received? and why not afford the knowing ones an opportunity of purchasing it at the regular market price? I have discoursed this point with some sporting people, who will have it, that if our horses have run in public, all the bettors will know their comparative merits just as well as ourselves; a mistaken notion, however, as a little consideration, or experience, will easily prove. They farther talk of the extreme uncertainty on running horses, and the frequent great difference between private and public trials; but these uncertainties are frequently imaginary, and when real, such horses are beside the present purpose; there is a fit description, on whose abilities and qualifications, when accurately known, a dependance, sufficiently certain, may be placed.

I shall even go as far as the writer above quoted, and assert, that in the course of turf business, a gentleman may have fair and proper motives for starting his horse, without the intention of winning; more particularly, since all bettors know, that such has ever been the occasional practice.

But I hope, Sir, neither your readers, nor yourself, will so far mistake me, as to suppose that I am hinting at the late match between Sir H. T. Vane, and Mr. Cookson. I assure you I have no such meaning, on the contray, I have every reason to suppose theirs was a *bona fide* match: although I think the two horses were as proper as any in England, for the stratagem I have described, and which I have many times seen practised.

I am, Sir,
Your most obedient servant,
S. T.

*Chesterford, near Newmarket, June* 11.

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## ANECDOTE OF HANDSOME DILLON, FAVOURITE OF THE FRENCH QUEEN.

[The same, we believe, who was afterwards disincumbered of his head, by the citizen soldiers of France.]

DILLON travelling through Norfolk, and approaching the seat of Sir H. H. sent his compliments, with a notice that he intended himself the pleasure of sporting a few hours upon the Baronet's grounds. The Baronet, tenacious to excess of his game, sent a keeper to attend the Count, without which precaution, he suffered no one to set foot on his manors.

Dillon, highly piqued, instantly sent the man back with a message to his master, informing him, that he meant to sport like a gentleman, and attended only by his own servants; and going instantly into the testy Baronet's nurseries, he, out of revenge for the presumed affront, loaded his post-chaise, to the danger of breaking the axle-tree, with hares and pheasants; and returning, drove up to Sir H.'s door, where he

he ſhot them all down, and departed *ſans ceremonie.*—Related by an intimate friend of Count Dillon's.
*Bath, June 5th.*

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MATRIMONIAL SPORTING, OR A TRIAL FOR CRIM CON.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH.
JUNE 13, 1799.

HENNET *v.* DARLEY.

MR. Garrow ſaid, that the plaintiff, in this action, complained the defendant had ſeduced his wife from her duty and affection, had been criminally connected with her, and had harboured and kept her away from him. There could be no caſe ſtated to a jury that came nearer home to the feelings of every man, that the one he had to lay before them on the part of his client. He was ready to admit there were different ſhades of aggravation with reſpect to the injury ſuſtained by a huſband, whoſe wife was diſhonoured. In ſome caſes it was beyond all compenſation; in others, it was the duty of juries to eſtimate the damages at a very low rate, and in ſome to give none at all. In the preſent inſtance, he defied the defendant to throw the ſlighteſt aſperſion on the plaintiff, with regard to his conduct towards his wife, or ſhew that he had been, in the leaſt degree, inſtrumental in her ſeduction. The plaintiff had been a notary public, reſiding in the Temple, and had married his preſent wife on the 21ſt of January, 1795; ſhe was a beautiful and amiable woman, at leaſt, ſo he thought; her beauty every one admitted. As a proof of his affection for her, his object was to reſcue her from the hands of the defendant, flattering himſelf he might ſtill derive happineſs and contentment from the ſociety of one, in whom all his hopes had centered. The defendant, to whom he imputed that he wiſhed to live with the unfortunate plaintiff's wife, with a view to live on the property ſhe had, deſcribed himſelf as of the profeſſion of the law, a profeſſion which had been lately declared from the bench to be as proud and honourable a one, as any on earth. Inquiries had been made, whether his deſcription of himſelf was true, and it had been diſcovered that many years ago he had entered his name at the Temple, where they had never ſince ſeen him; but that he was very well known at the weſt end of the town, by the appellation of the *Counſellor*, though his more general denominaion was that of *Teddy the Iriſhman.* When the plaintiff diſcovered that the defendant was living in a ſtate of adultery with his wife, he forced open the houſe in which they were, and took her home; but it was to no purpoſe, for the defendant immediately perſuaded her to return to him; and their place of retreat was now entirely unknown.

Mr. John Roberts ſaid he was preſent at the marriage of the plaintiff and his wife at St. Dunſtan's church. He had ſeen them frequently afterwards, and they lived happily together. He did not know ſhe had any children before her marriage. He never knew her to have lived in Margaret-ſtreet or Wells-ſtreet. He ſaid the plaintiff had lately been entered at the Univerſity of Oxford, for the purpoſe of taking his degrees for the church.

Mr. Erſkine aſked this witneſs what he was? He replied, he was a ſadler in the Strand, and he had the honour of making him a ſaddle. Aye, ſaid Mr. Erſkine, but you don't come here to ſaddle my client with the coſts.

Mary Cunningham ſaid ſhe was hired

hired eight months ago, to live with Mrs. Hennet, who then went by the name of Miſs Raines, at No. 77, Margaret-ſtreet. It was a very elegant houſe, handſomely furniſhed. Mrs. Hennet came there occaſionally at different hours, and met the defendant, and ſometimes ſlept with him. Upon her croſs examination, ſhe ſaid Mrs. Hennet was viſited by ſeveral gentlemen, particularly by Sir Thomas Durant, who had furniſhed the houſe for her, and with whom ſhe alſo ſlept. The witneſs was informed by a Miſs Johnſon, who lived in the ſame houſe, that Miſs Raines was a married woman; and in fact ſhe had been ſent to Mr. Hennet's chambers with his linen, with a pretended ſtory of her being his waſher-woman's daughter. She had no reaſon to believe he knew his wife had a houſe in Margaret-ſtreet.

Mr. Davenport, the plaintiff's attorney, depoſed, that upon Mr. Hennet's being informed of his wife's living in adultery with Mr. Darley, he accompanied him to the houſe in Margaret-ſtreet, where the door was broke open, and the lady forced away to the Temple; but that ſhe left her huſband again the next morning, before he was up. The plaintiff received his information on the 6th of March laſt, but did not go to reclaim his wife till the 12th. He admitted that an action had been brought againſt Sir Thomas Durant, and that Sir Thomas had conſented to the plaintiff's having the goods in the houſe. He ſaid he had known Mr. Hennet twenty-four years, and never knew a worthier man.

James Murrell ſtated, that the defendant and Mrs. Hennet lodged at his houſe four weeks as man and wife. The defendant afterwards told him that the lady was the wife of an old man, who wanted to rob her of her fortune. From his houſe they went to Mount-ſtreet, where they ſtaid five weeks.

Mr. Lowten ſaid, he heard of Sir Thomas's connection with Mrs. Hennet about the beginning of March, and that they were taking up goods of tradesmen; upon which he immediately appriſed Mr. Hennet of it, who had acted upon his information in the manner before deſcribed. He had known him thirty years, believed him to be a very reſpectable man, and wholly unacquainted with his wife's having a houſe in Margaret-ſtreet.

Mr. Erſkine aſked, whether upon this evidence the action could be ſupported?

Lord Kenyon ſaid, the ſecond ſeduction was proved with a vengeance, and the parties had ſince lodged four weeks together. Suppoſe the plaintiff had forgiven her former adultery; he might have done ſo; ſuch forgiveneſs was attended with very important conſequences in law; it reſtored her to her right of dower.

Mr. Erſkine regretted that this cauſe ſhould have been inſtituted; not becauſe he felt the leaſt apprehenſion with reſpect to diſcharging his client from the conſequences of it, but becauſe in doing ſo, he ſhould be obliged to bring forward many reſpectable witneſſes, whoſe names he was ſorry ſhould be made public upon ſuch a tranſaction.— To ſhew how little the plaintiff was entitled to recover, he would prove, that his wife had been cured of a diſgraceful diſorder under his own roof, and at his own expence; that after ſhe was cured, he ſuffered her to go to balls, plays, maſquerades, and brothels, unattended; that when her intimacy with the defendant was diſcovered, and the furniture of the houſe in Margaret-ſtreet had been removed to the warehouſe of a Mr. Hudſon, the plaintiff wrote a notice

notice to this effect: That they did not belong to Mr. Darley, but had been provided by Sir Thomas Durant, Baronet, who had agreed they were not to be given up, except upon the order of him, Jas. Hennet. He would also prove that her chastity had been violated in the plaintiff's own chambers, and that when he entered and found her on a sopha with a gentleman, he apologized for the intrusion. He inferred from the conduct of the plaintiff, in delaying to reclaim his wife from the 6th to the 12th of March, his acceptance of the goods as a compensation for her use and occupation by Sir Thomas Durant; his serving an action upon Sir Thomas, and the day after taking her back; and from the whole complexion of the case, that he was not entitled to the relief of a court of justice.

Mr. Downing, a surgeon, deposed to the first fact mentioned by Mr. Erskine; but he could not say that the plaintiff was acquainted with the nature of his wife's complaint. The Miss Johnson, whose name had been mentioned in the course of the cause, he remembered to have seen a patient at St. Bartholomew's.

Mrs. Branscomb, the niece of Mrs. Hennet, stated, that the maiden name of the latter was Bridget Maxwell; that she had had two children before her marriage with the plaintiff; that she lived with her afterwards at the Temple, at which time she went to plays, masquerades, and other places of diversion without her husband, and usually returned late; that she was a handsome woman, about twenty, and for the three months she lived with her, constantly went from the chambers at night dressed; that she used to bring presents and money back with her, which she gave to the plaintiff.

Mr. Hudson deposed to Mrs. Hennet's living publicly with the defendant, at Margate-street; he also confirmed the observation of Mr. Erskine respecting the notice sent him by the plaintiff, not to deliver the goods.

Mr. Baker, the gentleman alluded to, with respect to the sofa scene, said he did not believe Mrs. Hennet to be a woman of virtue.

Mr. Brutton said, the plaintiff took his wife home the day after he had served Sir Thomas Durant with a copy of a writ. On his cross-examination he said, that Mr. Darley and Mrs. Hennet now lived under the assumed names of Mr. and Mrs. Danvers, at a grocer's, in Richmond. He added, that he had frequently seen Mrs. Hennet from Margaret-street to the Temple, and that she used to sleep one night with her husband, and the other with Mr. Darley.

Lord Kenyon—After this evidence, I think the present action cannot be supported. Of the sense I entertain of injuries of this nature, every one who has attended to what I have said on former occasions, must be fully acquainted. It has been my good fortune to have received a religious education; and the contemplation of offences of this kind often breaks in upon my repose. It also breaks in upon the repose of society; for the security of society is never so much endangered, as by the prevalence of individual vice. Whenever a case of this sort has come before me, I have never, I trust, been wanting in my endeavours to put a stop to the growing crime of conjugal infidelity; but let us see how these parties stand; let us see whether the plaintiff has not contributed to his own disgrace. I do not wish to press particularly severe upon him; but I cannot help observing, it appears that he, a man living in the Temple, has suffered his wife to go dressed to balls and plays at improper hours,

hours, and I think a man who does that, has no right to complain if his wife ſhould be debauched.—The plaintiff muſt be nonſuited.

Accordingly the plaintiff, under his Lordſhip's direction, was nonſuited.

### PIGEONS.

PIGEONS are in Perſia a ſubject of game laws. To be entitled to the privilege of killing a wild pigeon, it is neceſſary to be a Muſſulman; and we learn from Tavernier, that Chriſtians have frequently become Mahometans, to entitle them to this qualification of killing game.

The quantity of corn deſtroyed by pigeons is amazing. Hartlib, in his "*Legacy of Huſbandry*," calculates that there were in his time twenty-six thouſand pigeon-houſes in England; and, allowing five hundred pair to each houſe, and four buſhels yearly to be conſumed or deſtroyed by each pair, it makes the whole of the corn loſt to be no leſs than thirteen millions of buſhels annually.

It is, however, but juſt to ſay, that it has been found, that pigeons, like moſt other animals, perſecuted for real or ſuppoſed miſchief, are at the ſame time of uſe, as they conſume the ſeeds of weeds, and alſo the inſects which are moſt injurious to the farmer.

### THE PEDIGREE AND PERFORMANCES OF PHENOMENON.

HE was bred by Sir John Liſter Kaye, Bart. of Grange, Wakefield, Yorkſhire, and was foaled in 1780. Got by Herod, his dam (Phrenzy) by Eclipſe; gr. (Reaper's dam) by Engineer; gr. gr. by Blank, out of Laſs of the Mill, (which mare was the gr. of Atalanta, Melpomene, Calliope, &c.)

In 1783, Phenomenon won a ſtakes of 350gs. at York, and the St. Leger ſtakes at Doncaſter.

In 1784, he won a ſtakes of 260gs. at Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, beating Sir Peter Pellet, Torrent, Balloon, and Smart, and walked over for 50l. at the ſame place.

In York Auguſt meeting, he won, (though only four years old) the great ſubſcription for five year olds, beating Faith and Latona: walked over for the great ſubſcription for four year olds; and alſo walked over for the ladies plate the day following.

At Richmond, he won the gold cup, beating Miracle; and next day walked over for the 50l. plate.

At Doncaſter, he won the gold cup, the 100l. and the Doncaſter ſtakes.

In 1785, he won a ſweepſtakes of 60gs. at York Spring Meeting, and fell amiſs in the Auguſt Meeting, and never ſtarted again.

He was afterwards a ſtallion at Boroughbridge, at ten guineas a mare, but was ſold laſt year into Ruſſia.

He was ſire of Roſalind, Roman, (afterwards Foreſter) Huby, Comet, Brilliant, Caroline, Belliſſima, Heroine, Reſtleſs, Spunk, and Gay Deceiver.

### LITERARY SPORTING; OR, MISS DECAMP TO THE EDITOR OF THE MORNING POST.

*Tottenham Court Road,*
*June* 10.

SIR,

IN your paper of to-day you allude to ſome reports circulated by a Mr. Earle, reſpecting the comedy played for my benefit, which he aſſerts to be his. Perhaps the beſt, as it is the ſhorteſt anſwer which can be given to this aſſertion is, a poſitive and unequivocal



declaration,

declaration, (which I would confirm upon oath) that I never, to my knowledge, ſaw this Mr. Earle, except for the purpoſe of expreſſing my aſtoniſhment at his claiming a comedy as his, every word of which I knew to be my own. My ſiſter Adelaide is ready, with equal ſolemnity, to deny ever having received any manuſcript from him, directly or indirectly.

I ſhall content myſelf with further declaring, with the confidence of being ſupported by moſt reſpectable and irreſiſtible teſtimony, that the comedy played for my benefit had been ſubmitted to the judgment of ſeveral of my private friends, long before the period when Mr. Earle chooſes to ſay that he ſaw his manuſcript delivered to my ſiſter.—I was at a loſs to aſſign a motive for this extraordinary proceeding, till Mr. Earle's father, having called at my houſe, in my abſence, and having repeated his ſon's claim, propoſed to my mother to enter into terms of *accommodation*. His offers were of courſe rejected with contempt.

His ſtory certainly does ſeem to have been framed with more deliberation and artifice than I at firſt ſuſpected. The play which Mr. Earle has publiſhed, I have no heſitation in ſaying muſt either have been taken from mine, or mine from his; for though the dialogue is given in a moſt imperfect and mutilated ſtate, the general conſtruction of the fable and characters are ſo like each other, as to exclude all poſſibility of an accidental reſemblance.

A number of paſſages of the dialogue were omitted at the rehearſal, and at the repreſentation of my play; and as no one of theſe paſſages are to be found in Mr. Earle's copy, I might ſafely hazard a conjecture, which would account for the reſemblance of his to mine; but I think it more reſpectful to the public to confine myſelf to a ſtatement of facts, which I can prove by the moſt poſitive and deciſive teſtimony.

The kindneſs which I have for many years experienced from the public, gives me aſſurance that they will read this with a diſpoſition to do me juſtice, and will not lightly attribute to me the extreme folly and meanneſs of giving to them, as my own, the production of another. I remain, Sir, your moſt obedient, very humble ſervant,

MARIE THERESE DECAMP.

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## HAYMARKET LITTLE THEATRE.

THIS theatre opened for the ſeaſon on Saturday night, June 15, with *Peeping Tom*, a new play called *Family Diſtreſs*, and *The Village Lawyer*.

*Family Diſtreſs* is the *Self Immolation*, or *The Sacrifice of Love*, of Kotzebue, as tranſlated by Mr. Neuman.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Maxwell | - - | Mr. Pope. |
| Walwyn | - - | Mr. H. Johnſon. |
| Harrington | - | Mr. Swendall. |
| Dempſter | - - | Mr. J. Palmer. |
| Flood | - - | Mr. Davies. |
| Dumfries | - - | Mr. Abbott. |
| Landlord | - - | Mr. Palmer. |
| Jew | - - | Mr. Waldron. |
| Hartopp | - - | Mr. Davenport. |
| Maſter Maxwell | - | Maſter Tokely. |
| Mrs. Maxwell | - | Miſs Chapman. |
| Mr. Maxwell's Mother | | Mrs. Davenport. |
| Jane | - - | Mrs. Leſerve. |

Of all the plays of Kotzebue which have been introduced on the Engliſh ſtage, *Family Diſtreſs* comes forward in a more original ſtate than any other. Mr. Colman's dramatic reputation could not be depreſſed or exalted by the failure or ſucceſs of the piece, as he has, with very few exceptions, adhered to the text of Mr. Neuman's tranſlation. He has, however, judiciouſly omitted ſome ſcenes and paſſages

passages that are not immediately connected with the progress of the fable, and given to *Harrington* a concluding address appropriately marked with the spirit of Christian resignation to the decrees of Providence.

The interest of the piece arises from the unmerited distresses of *Maxwell*, who, sunk from a state of opulence into that of the most wretched penury, and unable to supply his family with the necessaries of life, still refuses every assistance incompatible with the principles of the most delicate honour and strict morality. Despairing of all relief, and frantic at the injury to which his mother, wife, and child are exposed, he throws himself into the Thames, but is restored to his family by the exertions of the Humane Society. Mr. *Harrington*, a rich merchant, and a principal member of that benevolent institution, who had denied him assistance, and whose only child was drowned the day before, considering himself as one of the authors of his despair, adopts him for his son, and the distressed family are restored to happiness.

The peculiar bent of Kotzebue's genius is strongly exemplified in the present production. He does not hold up folly to ridicule, nor rouse the spirit of mirth, but he excites the soul of compassion, and touches in a masterly manner the secret springs that move the heart. He displays little variety of character, but having once seized a passion, he adheres to it in all its various wanderings, conducts it through its intricate and most minute mazes, and rarely fails in producing emotions that correspond with the fictitious business of the scene. In the boldness of his efforts, he, however, frequently neglects probability, the genuine source of dramatic feeling; and provided he can obtain a temporary triumph in the theatre, he is careless of those legitimate means which should lead to it, and the want of which must subject him to just censure in the closet. The incidents in *Self-Immolation* are too rapidly brought forward, and without any natural link.

In a story of a domestic nature, where the characters are not only of our day, but of our country, it is difficult to give credit to events which we know to be violations of real life. Yet, with this objection, considerable as it is, Kotzebue has happily succeeded in clinging to the heart with an irresistible hold, and in gaining an ascendency over the feelings of those whose judgment is shocked at the improbability of circumstances on which this tale of woe is founded. He has also the merit of gracing virtue with honour and applause, and of branding vice with reproach and shame.

The scene with *Dumfries*, which is now ridiculous, may be omitted, by introducing the subject matter of it in a short soliloquy to be spoken by *Maxwell*, either at the beginning of the second act, or on the departure of *Harrington*.

Mr. Pope has seldom appeared to more advantage than in *Maxwell*, a part of uncommon difficulty, and which he was evidently studied with considerable attention. Miss Chapman's delineation of Mrs. *Maxwell* was correct and animated. Some of her passages were marked with peculiar feeling and delicacy.

Mr. Swendall, from the Edinburgh theatre, made his first appearance in *Harrington*, and performed the part with great respectability.

The play was received with the unanimous applause of a fashionable and numerous audience.

COURT

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, JUNE 12.

ANNUITIES.

*Lady Lanesborough, v. Hannah.*

MR. Garrow said, it was absolutely necessary for him that day to bring on a matter, though it was contrary to the rules which their Lordships had laid down for bringing business before the Court. The rules of the Court were founded in convenience, and to facilitate the administration of civil and criminal justice. He should be extremely sorry to incur their Lordships displeasure, but he was certain they would excuse his shortly stating this case. His learned friend, Mr. Erskine, on a former day had, on the part of Dowager Lady Lanesborough, obtained a rule to shew cause why an annuity should not be set aside. The affidavit of her Ladyship, upon which that application was founded, he was extremely sorry to observe was all fancy, from beginning to end. There was not a word of truth in it except her Ladyship's name. It seemed as if it had been prepared by some person who had been engaged all the days of his life in annuities, and brought cut and dry to her Ladyship to swear. It stated that her Ladyship, in 1783, had granted an annuity of 100l. out of 600l. which she was entitled to as her jointure: that on the execution of the said annuity she had only received 70l. as the consideration of that annuity, which was paid to her by a Mr. Neal. The most studious pains had been taken that it should be sworn strong enough that this was the whole money she had ever received for the annuity of 100l. Somebody had told her to make a distinction between money and the notes of the Bank of England. The remainder of the consideration money had been retained by the persons who came along with Mr. Neal for different debts which she owed them, except 50l. which Mr. Neal kept as attorney or broker. Having paid this annuity so many years, her Ladyship swore she had proposed to redeem it. In answer to that affidavit, the learned counsel said he had the affidavit of Mr. Neal, who swore, that in pursuance of the authority he had received from her ladyship, he had prepared the annuity deeds. And he said, that although the Countess had sworn that she had only received 70l. of the consideration money, which was paid to her by him, yet he positively swore that she received from him the whole of the consideration money, which was 600l. without any deduction; and he stated that the same was paid to her in the following notes of the Governor and Company of the Bank of England. [Here the numbers and dates of the notes were set out in the affidavit, so that they might be traced.] That was not all—Mr. N. said he did not know of any of the Countess's being present; nor did he pay the money to any person but herself, nor did he retain the sum of 50l. for his bill. But it was agreed by the Countess that she should pay the expences; and that after she had received the whole 600l. she gave Mr. N. a 50l. Bank note with instructions to take the amount of his bill; and that in a short time after he returned to Mr. Denison, her Ladyship's agent, 18l. 19s. his bill being 31l. 1s. He swore that was his regular fee, and that he did not take one farthing more than he was entitled to. He also swore that neither her Ladyship, nor any other person as her agent, had ever proposed to redeem this annuity. The learned counsel said he ought to have stated what would at once have put an end to this application—that Lady Lanesborough, having

having granted more annuities, to the exhausting of her jointure, went to France with her husband, John King, Esq. so that it became necessary to apply to the Court of Chancery in Ireland, and there was a decree of that Court, with her consent, containing an arrangement for the payment of all these annuities. He prayed the Court to discharge this rule with costs.

Mr. Erskine, on the part of her Ladyship, said he should always be happy to discharge his duty, and should be extreemly sorry to give up any thing. But he should be glad to know whether it was possible for him to sustain this rule after hearing the affidavit which had just been stated. He was not standing there to admit the truth of it against her. He only wished to say that the Countess of Lanesborough did not admit the truth of it.

Lord Kenyon said an affidavit was not to be taken to be true merely because it was last sworn. He did not say it was true. But when it came under these circumstances, the Court must attend to the affidavit of him who swore last. His Lordship said, *this rule must be discharged with costs.*

WESTMINSTER SESSION,
FRIDAY, JUNE 14.

THOMAS Searle was indicted for keeping a common gambling-house in the Piazza in Covent Garden.

Mr. Sylvester stated to the Jury, that in consequence of information being sent to the Magistrates belonging to the Public Office, Bow-street, that gambling, &c. was carried on at the prisoner's house, Sir Wm. Addington issued a search warrant to enter the house, and every exertion had been made by the Magistrates to put a stop to the prevalence of gambling in the metropolis; and he trusted that their exertions had been crowned with success.

Edward Crocker, an Officer belonging to the Public Office, Bow-street, said, he went with a search warrant from Sir Wm. Addington to the prisoner's house, on the 17th day of November, 1797, attended by several other Officers. On gaining admission, he went up stairs, and in the first room he entered he found the prisoner, and Mr. Shepherd, the attorney, sitting by the fire, when the prisoner took up a candle, and said to the Officer, I will shew you the ball-room; but the Officer made for a room which the prisoner seemed to avoid, and on his entrance he observed three gentlemen in the room, and a gaming-table going round with an ivory ball in it; upon which he seized the table and likewise the bank, containing some gambling coin,— The table was produced, and it appeared to be a *Rouge et Noir* table. Two other similar tables were produced by the other Officers.

Mr. Stone, a tax-gatherer belonging to the parish of St. Paul, Covent Garden, proved that the prisoner paid the taxes for the house.

In consequence of no game being proved, the Chairman directed the Jury to find the prisoner—*Not Guilty*.

JEWS.

THE laws of this, and indeed all Christian countries, against Jews, were formerly dreadfully severe. By an act of Parliament of Edward the First, every Jew above seven years of age was obliged to wear a mark of *two cables joined*, upon their upper garment: they were declared to be the King's slaves; the *good Christians* were allowed to take *only* half their substance, and lastly, no Christian was permitted to lie in their houses.
But

But notwithstanding these severities, a Jew was thereby permitted to purchase a house and curtilage, which an enlightened Parliament of the eighteenth century would not permit. By another statute of the same King, if any butcher sold flesh bought of a Jew, he was for the first offence to be heavily amerced; for the second, to be set in the pillory; for the third, to be imprisoned; and for the fourth, to be banished from the town where the offence was committed.

A rich Jew not ransoming himself, King John ordered, for seven day's successively, one of his teeth to be pulled out; upon which he at last submitted to pay the King ten thousand marks of silver.—*Stow's Chronicle*, p. 168. By an ordinance of King John likewise, a Jew could not assign a debt due to him by a Christian, which his successor Henry the Third took advantage of, by selling licences for such a dispensation. *Petyt*. M. S. vol. vii. p. 261, 263.

Howell, in his *Londinopolis*, relates a circumstance which happened to a Jew in the reign of Henry III. He had by accident fallen into a privy on his *sabbath*, and would not suffer any one to take him out, though rather a *necessary work*. The Earl of Gloucester not only suffered him to continue in this filthy situation his own *sabbath (Saturday)*, but would not permit any person to take him out on the *Sunday*, being the *Sabbath of the Christians*; the Jew, by this cruel joke, was suffocated.

Some centuries afterwards, when more humanity might have been expected, Sir Edward Coke mentions a great number of Jews, who were permitted by the master of a ship to take a walk on the sea shore while the tide was coming in, which he represented to ebb, and by this horrid deceit, were surrounded by the sea, and drowned. The only reflection which the Lord Chief Justice of England made upon this is, "Thus perished these *infidel* Jews."

By the *Speculum Suevicum*, "If a Christian man had a connexion with a Jewess, or a Jew with a Christian woman, the parties so offending were to be laid upon one another, and both burnt to death. A similar punishment was inflicted in France for the same offence; "because," says an author, a worthy pupil of these ignorant ages, "to defile one's self with a Jew, is equal to the crime of bestiality."

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## LEOPARD HUNT AT CALCUTTA.

A Great concourse of gentlemen and some ladies, assembled at the Riding School, to enjoy the baiting a leopard; wild bears, horses, a buffalo, &c. having been provided for the purpose. The spectators were separated from the performers on this occasion, by a bamboo railing of considerable height; and the gallery and every place from which the proposed exhibition could be seen, was crowded. The first thing to which the leopard was introduced, was an artificial human figure, which the animal attacked and tore with great ferocity—thereby giving his spectators a very tolerable idea of what they were to expect, were but the barriers that protected them either removed or overcome. A wild hog was next ushered in; but the leopard rather avoided this animal, which also, upon its part, shewed no disposition to hostilities. Every possible expedient was then used by the gentlemen in the exterior of the gallery, to provoke the leopard to battle. He was teazed with squibs and crackers, and fretted with every kind of annoyance; until at length irritated to the

highest

higheſt pitch of exaſperation againſt his tormentors, he made a ſpring, by which, to the terror and aſtoniſhment of all preſent, he reached the top of the lofty railing, which divided the houſe, and would in another ſecond have been down among the thickest of the crowd, had not M. De Letang (the maſter of the riding ſchool) fortunately had a loaded gun by him, and at the critical inſtant fired at the animal, who received the ball between the breaſt and ſhoulder, and immediately fell over into his incloſure. The conſternation which prevailed among the ladies and gentlemen preſent on this alarming occaſion, cannot be deſcribed: etiquette reſpecting the exact order in which the company were to retire, was wholly diſregarded, each perſon being willing to wave all ceremony, in order to establiſh his own right of precedency. The gallery ſtairs being rather narrower than ſuited the deſires of the company, many betook themſelves to the windows, through which they made a very rapid paſſage.

The alarm was thus communicated to the ſervants on the outſide, who made a very precipitate retreat. Palankeens were deſerted by their bearers—horſes and carriages, by their keepers. Buggies, chariots, curricles, and ſaddle-horſes, were jumbled in ruinous confuſion together, until the tidings of the animal's fall, reſtored the fugitives to order.

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## HAMBLETONIAN.

MR. Sartorius having furniſhed us with a very faithful likeneſs of Hambletonian, and which was given in our laſt Magazine, the following advertiſement can have no reference to our print.—We muſt, however, take the liberty here to publiſh the ſaid advertiſement, and beſtow a few obſervations thereon.

### ADVERTISEMENT FROM SIR HEN. TEMPEST VANE.

*May* 31, 1799.

HAMBLETONIAN AND DIAMOND.

"There having been circulated a printed propoſal for publiſhing by ſubſcription two prints of the late race at Newmarket, between the above-named horſes, to which I have given ſanction, I think it my duty to appriſe the public, that engravings, by the ableſt artiſts, will be made from two pictures of Hambletonian, by Mr. Stubbs, drawn from the life.

"The one repreſents Hambletonian winning the race, and is a remarkable fine likeneſs of the horſe, and of Buckle, the rider.

"The other repreſents the horſe rubbing down after the race, and is as large as life.

"Theſe pictures are finiſhed, and engravings will be made from them as ſoon as poſſible; and I think it neceſſary to add, that no artiſt whatever, excepting Mr. Stubbs, has had permiſſion to take any likeneſs of Hambletonian since he was in my poſſeſſion.

"H. T. VANE."

To ſay that a gentleman has given his ſanction to an undertaking, when he has not done ſo, is both preſumptuous and fooliſh; but at the ſame time it muſt be admitted, that it is as eaſy for one artiſt as another, to make a drawing, and finiſh a painting of the horſe. Mr. Stubbs, doubtleſs, ſtands on the better ground in having Sir H. T. Vane's ſanction; but that cannot take away the merit of any other artiſt, even were the likeneſs of the horſe obtained by a glance. Hambletonian, we underſtand, has been in London a conſiderable time; and further, that any one was welcome to

to fee the horfe, for the confideration of a fhilling to the groom.—Why, therefore, may not the portrait of Hambletonian come as faithfully from another, as Mr. Stubbs? The fanction of Sir Henry Tempeft Vane, cannot infufe genius into one man, nor can the want of that fanction withhold it from another.—We wifh not to make ourfelves parties in this matter, nor in any way to offend Mr. Stubbs, for whofe talents we entertain the higheft refpect; but cannot refrain from remarking, that Sir H. T. Vane's advertifement is overcharged: it partakes too much of a PUFF for a gentleman's fignature to accompany—diftinctions fhould be attended to—enough might have been faid to anfwer Mr. Stubbs's purpofe, without reducing the worthy Baronet to a level with the writers for quack doctors!

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## PEDIGREE AND PERFORMANCES OF HAMBLETONIAN.

HE was bred by Mr. J. Hutchinfon, of Skipton, near York, and foaled in 1792; got by King Fergus, dam (Grey Highflyer) by Highflyer; gr. (Nominia) by Matchem; gr. gr. (Calypfo's dam, the dam of Latona) by Alcides; gr. gr. gr. (dam of Flyfex, Kemp, Phlegon, &c.) by Mr. Panton's Crab, out of an own fifter to Sliptz, by Fox, out of the Duke of Bolton's Gipfey, by Bay Bolton; Duke of Newcaftle's Turk, Byerley Turk, Taffolet Barb, Place's White Turk, out of a natural Barb mare.

1795.—At Hambleton, May 5, Hambletonian won a ftakes of 15gs. each, (five fubfcribers) for 3 yrs. old colts, 8ft. each, two miles, beating Tarquin, Sober Robin, and another.

At York, May 20, he won a ftakes of 20gs. each, 3 yrs old colts, 8ft. fillies 7ft. 12lb. a mile and half, beating Monice, Hero, and Rofeberry, who was backed at 5 to 4 againft the field.

Auguft 22, he was fold to Sir C. Turner, Bart. with his engagements; and on Thurfday, in York Auguft meeting, he won a ftakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. (fix fubfcribers) colts 8ft. 2lb. fillies 8ft. two miles; beating Benjamin, Maximus, and Minus—5 to 4 on Hambletonian.

On Saturday, he won a ftakes of 50gs. each, colts 8ft. 3lb. a mile and half, beating Marfh and Ironfides—3 to 1 on Hambletonian.

At Doncafter, September 22, he won the St. Leger ftakes of 25gs. each, (twelve fubfcribers) colts 8ft. 2lb. fillies 8ft. two miles, beating Deferter, Whynot, Dutchefs, and another—5 to 4 he won.—The next day he won the gold cup, value 100gs. four miles, beating Governor, 3 yrs. 5ft. 12lb. Eliza, 4 yrs. Capfecum and Bradamant, 4 yrs. old, 7ft. 7lb. each—even betting the field againft him.

1796.—At York Auguft meeting, Hambletonian won the great fubfcription of 277l. 10s. for four yr old colts, 8ft. 7lb. four miles, beating Spread Eagle, Sober Robin, and Ironfides—5 to 4 he won.

He was then fold to Sir Henry Tempeft Vane, Bart.

On Saturday, in the fame week, he won the ladies plate at 7ft. 7lb. four miles, beating St. George, aged, 8ft. 11lb.—3 to 1 on Hambletonian.

At Doncafter, Sept. 28, he, carrying 7ft. 11lb. won the gold cup of 100gs four miles, beating Sober Robin, 7ft. 7lb. Ambrofio, 3 yrs, 5ft. 12lb. Prince Charles, 4 yrs. 7ft. 7lb. Zemire, 3 yrs. 5ft. 12lb. and Eliza, 5 yrs, 8ft. 7lb.—even betting he won.

At Newmarket Houghton meeting, November 2, he, at 7ft. beat Patriot, aged, 8ft. B. C. 1000 gs. —2 to 1 on Hambletonian.

1797.—At Newmarket Craven Meeting,

meeting, April 17th, Hambletonian won the Craven stakes of 10gs. each, 13 subscribers) across the flat, beating Sober Robin, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. each; Paynator, 5 yrs old, 9st. 1lb. Hermione, 5 yrs. old, 8st. 1lb. Bennington, 5 yrs old, 9st. 1lb. Parisot, 3 yrs old, 8st. Cymbeline, 6 yrs old, 9st. 5lb. Miss Whip, 3 yrs old, 8st. Maximus, and three others—5 to 2 against Hambletonian.

On the same day, at 8st. 7lb. he recd. ft. from Spread Eagle, 8st. both four yrs old, B. C. 500gs. h. ft.

On Thursday, April 19th, at 8st. 2lb. he beat Aimator, 6 yrs old. 8st. 3lb. B. C. 300gs. even betting.

On Wednesday, in York August meeting, he won the great subscription of 277l. 10s. for five yr olds, 8st. 7lb. each, four miles, beating Ironsides—7 to 1 he won.

The next day he won the great subscription, for six yrs old, 8st. 10lb. and aged 9st. four miles, (carrying 8st. 10lb.) and beat Benningbrough, Trimbush, and Brilliant, 8st. 10lb. each, all six yrs old—even betting he won, and 6 to 4 he beat Benningbrough.

At Doncaster, September 27, he won the Doncaster stakes of 10gs. each, with 20gs. added, (10 subscribers) carrying 8st. 3lb. and beat Ld. A. Hamilton's colt, by Drone, out of Rosaletta, three yrs old, 6st. —10 to 1 he won.

1798.—He was lame, and never started.

1799.—At Newmarket Craven meeting, Monday, March 25, Hambletonian, 8st. 3lb. beat Diamond, 8st. B. C. 3000gs.—6 to 4 on Hambletonian. He is now in training at Richmond, Yorkshire.

He was only once beat, which was at York August meeting, 1797, when running agst Deserter and Spread Eagle, where he ran out of the course just after starting; otherwise there is not the least doubt but he would have won as easily as on the following day, when he beat Spread Eagle, &c.

He only paid one forfeit, which was to Sterling, to whom he was to have allowed 4lb. and his gear. over B. C. 1792, at Newmarket First Spring meeting.

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PEDIGREE AND PERFORMANCES OF BLACK TOM.

BLACK Tom was got by Black Smuggler, his dam by Mr. Jenkinson's Useful Cub. Black Tom was bred by Mr. Green, of Norwich.

In May, 1793, being then four years old, he trotted against time for 200 gs, performing 16 miles in less than an hour.

The same year he trotted against Mr. Jeffery Sheates's brown horse Astronomer, 20 miles on the road between Norwich and Cromer, for 200gs. whom he beat with ease.

1794, he was matched against a famous mare of Mr. Hall's, to trot an hour for 100l. on Waterdown, near Tunbridge Wells: he beat the mare with ease, and trotted 16 miles and an half within the hour.

He was afterwards bought by Mr. Hayden, of Bishop's Stortford, in Essex, who matched him to trot on the Rumford road 16 miles in an hour, for 500gs. which he performed in 57 minutes and 10 seconds.

In October 1795, he beat Mr. Bearfield's famous roan gelding Amos, in trotting 20 miles on Warley Common, in Essex, and in the same month won 500gs. by beating with ease the noted Maidstone mare, in trotting 20 miles on Barham Downs.

1796, he was matched to trot against the noted horse Shuffler, (which was supposed to be the fastest trotter in the kingdom) for

T 2 500gs

500gs. which he won with ease, the losing horse doing 16 miles in 57 minutes.

He is now the property of Mr. S. Chappell, Flying Horse, Canterbury, and is open to trot against any covering stallion in the kingdom.

He covers this season at Canterbury, Ashford Hythe, and Sandwich.

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EXTRAORDINARY SPORTING PERFORMANCES.

IN the very hard winter of 1788-9, Mr. Bush, of the George, at Hounslow, and Mr. Matthews, of the White Hart, at Maidenhead, betted 500gs. they would drive a post-chaise and pair from London to Bath, in nine hours. They were to have the choice of any day in January, and change horses as often as they pleased. Accordingly, the weather being a hard frost, on January 10th, 1789, Mr. Bush set off from Hyde Park Corner; and at Thatcham, in Berkshire, was relieved by Mr. Matthews, who drove the remainder of the journey, which they performed in eight hours and 40 minutes.

August, 1789, the celebrated Buck Vine, for a wager of 100gs. rode on Chester course 360 miles, in 11 hours and 50 minutes. He was allowed 15 hours.

1793.—May 15th, Mr. M'Farlane, an officer of dragoons, engaged for a bet of 500gs. to ride one horse from London to the Land's End in Cornwall, in three days, which he performed on an aged gelding in two days and 18 hours.

1795.—July 7th, Thomas Miller, of Cowford, in Sussex, for a trifling wager, walked from the Market-house at Horsham, to Westminster-bridge, (36 miles) in five hours and 50 minutes, with apparent ease.—He was allowed six hours.

1797.—May 5th, Mr. Carey, butcher, of Carlisle, for a bet of 20l. rode a horse of his, only 13 hands high, from the George Inn, at Brough, in Westmoreland, to the Running Horse, at Doncaster, in Yorkshire, (100 miles) in 11 hours, being two hours within the time allowed him.

1797.—August 20, Wm. Hearn, fifty years of age, run a coach wheel from the market-house at Windsor, to Hyde Park Corner, in three hours, for a wager of a guinea.

1798.—Thos. Blith, an hostler, for a bet of 10l. run from the Crown, at Appleby, to the Horse and Groom, at Carlisle, 24 miles, in three hours, being an hour within the time allowed him to do it in.

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QUARREL AT A GAMING-HOUSE, SETTLED BY AN ACTION AT LAW IN THE COURT OF KING'S BENCH, JUNE 17, 1799.

*Hort v. Whaley.*

THE defendant, Colonel Whaley, and the plaintiff, were at a gaming-house in St. James's-street. The former had a note in his possession, which the latter had given to a Baron Schch, for money won at play, and demanded payment of it; but it was refused, on the ground that it had not been won fairly. The colonel, upon the plaintiff's refusal to pay the note, said he was a d——d scoundrel, and unfit to sit in any gentleman's company, and he would kick him out of the room. This threat he followed up by seizing him by the collar, and throwing him backwards and forwards against the wall: he also said, such a scoundrel should not sit there; and that if any gentleman present dared make a bet with him, he should look upon him as

as a great ſcoundrel too. At length ſome perſons interfered, and the plaintiff went down ſtairs. The defendant's counſel inferred, that the plaintiff had been very properly turned out of the room, for having refuſed to pay a debt of honour.

Lord Kenyon ſaid, the matter reſted entirely with the jury. He had been initiated by degrees into the laws of honour; but the more he knew of them the leſs he liked them. He did not know, whether by its code, gaming debts ought to be paid or not. Not long ago, not an *honourable*, but a Right Honourable Gentleman, had been called upon by an action at Guildhall, to pay a ſum of money; the anſwer he gave was, that it had been won at play, though it appeared he frequently won money himſelf, which he received, and carried away in his pocket. His mind, ſaid his Lordſhip, revolted at the idea of gaming tranſactions; but it was his duty, with the aſſiſtance of the jury, to keep the peace, and prevent thoſe ſequels which too often followed diſputes of this kind. He did not mean to diſſuade the jury from taking into conſideration the conduct of the plaintiff; they were bound to keep the peace; but great diſtinction was to be made between a civil action and an indictment.

Verdict for the plaintiff—damages 10l.

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## SPORTING WITH CREDULITY.

THE ludicrous practice of making *April Fools*, was contrived and practiſed by a waggiſh artifice in the city of York laſt April-day, with a degree of ſucceſs which might not have been expected in the capital of Yorkſhire.—Early in the morning, the bellman proclaimed through the city, that a Mr. Ireland, who had ſhewn extraordinary feats of activity at the cock pit, would, exactly at twelve o'clock at noon, leap from the ground over the ſign of the Star, in Stonegate, which is painted on a beam of wood that paſſes acroſs the ſtreet not leſs than twenty-four feet high.

The *hoax* ſucceeded to admiration: people of every deſcription thronged from all parts of the city; ſome hundreds of the *accurately* curious, crowded the ſtreet, and waited in anxious expectation to ſee this wonderful leap. The loud laughs, taunting gibes, and ſcoffing mockery of the more *knowing-ones*, and the recollection that the day was the *firſt* of April, put an end to their vain expectations, and opened their eyes to the folly of their exceſſive credulity.

It has been a matter of ſurpriſe, that ſome men of ſenſe ſhould be impoſed upon by ſuch a palpable impoſſibility. The Spaniſh proverb ſays, "*The eyes are always children*," and "that (according to the faſhionable phraſe) accounts for it."

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## THE SPORTSMAN'S REVENGE.

### A NOVEL.

JOHN Buckhurſt, Eſq. born in the neighbourhood of Shrewſbury, in Shropſhire, loſt, almoſt from his infancy, thoſe who gave him life; ſo that he entered early upon an eſtate of 1500l. per annum, which they left him. As he was free to diſpoſe of himſelf as he pleaſed, and thought he was rich enough to conſult only his own inclination in the choice of a wife, he married the daughter of a farmer, who rented from him a part of his eſtate. She was a fine figure of a woman, had a freſh ruddy complexion, was reckoned an extraordinary beauty, and, on theſe conſiderations, he was regardleſs of

the inequality of their conditions, and the ſmallneſs of her fortune, which he beſtowed upon a younger ſister. He was tranſported with his happineſs, and, to taste the pleaſure of poſſeſſing the perſon he loved more completely, he had his manſion-houſe newly fitted up, and elegantly furniſhed, to which he had her conveyed in the usual pomp of country festivity, a few days after his marriage.

They lived there in a most delightful union, when the Earl of Wolfingstone, whoſe ſeat was near the Squire's, called in one day as he was hunting, to refresh himself at his houſe. He ſaw his wife, and fell in love with her—at least the Squire thought ſo; and that which convinced him, was his courting his acquaintance immediately in a very pressing manner, which before he had extremely ſlighted. He aſſociated with him in his hunting matches, forced ſeveral preſents upon him, and made wonderful offers of ſervice; particularly of getting him a ſeat in Parliament, without being at the leaſt expence himſelf for defraying the election charges.

The Squire, notwithſtanding, was greatly alarmed at the Earl's paſſion. If he had utterly deprived him of all opportunities of ſeeing his wife, he would have avoided the calamity which befel him; but the confidence he had in her, kept him eaſy. He believed it impoſſible that a woman, whom he had married without a fortune, and from an obscure rank, ſhould be forgetful enough to forget his kindneſs—Alas! how little did he know her! Ambition and vanity, which are both ſo natural to women, were her greateſt faults.

When Earl Wolfingſtone had found means to inform her of his sentiments, ſhe was wonderfully delighted with ſo important a conquest. The addreſſes of a man, who was ſtiled noble Lord, ſoothed her pride, and filled her mind with aſpiring notions.

She eſteemed him more, and loved the Squire leſs. What he had done for her, inſtead of exciting her gratitude, drew on him her contempt. She regarded him as a huſband unworthy of her beauty, and imagined, that if this high and mighty Lord had ſeen her before their marriage, (for his Lordſhip was but lately married himſelf) he certainly would have eſpouſed her. Elated with theſe fooliſh fancies, and ſeduced by ſome preſents which encouraged them, ſhe yielded to the Earl's ſecret ſolicitations.

They wrote to one another frequently, and the Squire never ſuſpected their correſpondence; but, at laſt he was unhappy enough to be cured of his blindneſs. One day he came back from hunting before his uſual hour, and paſſed into his wife's chamber, who did not expect him ſo ſoon. She had juſt received a letter from the Earl, and was going to anſwer it. She trembled, and could not conceal her trouble at ſeeing him. Obſerving a pen and ink upon the table, his mind told him ſhe was betraying him. He preſſed her to ſhew him what ſhe was writing, which ſhe obſtinately refuſing, he was obliged to make uſe of violence to ſatisfy his jealouſy, and pulled out of her boſom, in ſpite of her reſiſtance, a letter, which contained the following words:

"Shall I always continue in expectation of a ſecond interview with my dear Madam Buckhurſt? How cruel are you to give me the moſt flattering hopes, and delay to fulfil them ſo long! Your huſband, ſo little deſerving your charms, goes every day a-hunting, and ſhould we not improve theſe opportunities? Have more regard to the tender flame which conſumes my heart.—Pity me, Madam, and conſider that,

that, if it be a pleasure to obtain what one desires, it is a torment to wait long for the possession of it.

"WOLFINGSTONE."

The Squire could not read this letter over without being transported with rage. He had still his horsewhip in his hand, and was tempted to lay it to some purpose on the shoulders of an unfaithful wife, who had ruined his honour; but, reflecting that this would be to revenge himself by halves, and that his resentment called also for another victim, he suppressed his passion, dissembled, and, with as little agitation as possible—"Madam," said he to his wife, "you have done ill to hearken to the Earl. The lustre of his rank ought not to dazzle you, but young people love gaiety and splendour. I am willing to believe this is all your crime, and that you have not committed the last error; and I therefore excuse your indiscretion, provided you return to your duty; and that, being from henceforth sensible of my affection only, you make it your only care to deserve it." So saying, he went out of the room, as well to give her time to recover from the trouble in which she was, as because himself wanted to be alone a little to appease his choler. If he could not make himself easy, he affected at least to be so for two days; and upon the third day, feigning to have an affair of great importance at Bristol, he told his wife he was obliged to leave her for some time, and begged her to take care of her honour in his absence.

He set out, but, instead of going to Bristol, returned home privately at the close of day, and hid himself in the chamber of a trusty servant, from whence he could see every one that came into the house. He did not doubt but that the Earl had been informed of his departure, and believed he would not fail to embrace this opportunity. He hoped to surprise them together, and promised himself a complete revenge, but was deceived in his expectation. He was so far from observing any preparations to receive a lover, that, on the contrary, he found the doors kept close shut, and three days having elapsed without the Earl's appearing, or any of his people, he persuaded himself that his wife repented of her fault, and had broke off all commerce with him.

Possessed with this opinion, he lost all desire of revenge, and, resigning himself to the motions of a love which had been suspended by anger, he ran to his wife's apartment, and embracing her with transports—"Madam," said he, "my esteem and heart are again your's. I have not been at Bristol; I feigned that journey to prove you. You must forgive this stratagem in a husband, whose jealousy was not without foundation. I was afraid that your mind, being seduced by illusions of grandeur, was not capable of undeceiving itself; but thanks to Heaven, you have discovered your error, and I hope nothing hereafter will trouble your peace."

The wife seemed touched with these words; and letting fall some tears—"How unhappy am I," cried she, "to have given you ground to suspect my virtue! I ought to abhor that which has so justly provoked you against me. In vain have my eyes swam with tears for two days: all my sorrow, all my remorse, are in vain; I shall never regain your confidence."—"I give it you again," interrupted the Squire, melted with the affliction she shewed, "I shall never think of what is past, since you repent of it so sincerely."—In short, he had the same love for her that moment, which he had had before, and

and began to taste those pleasures again that had been so cruelly interrupted. They were even accompanied with a greater degree of sensibility—for his wife, as if she desired to efface from his mind all impressions of the offence she had committed, was more diligent to please him than ever; her caresses were endearing, and he was almost pleased with the uneasiness she had occasioned him.

He fell sick shortly after; and, though his illness was not mortal, it is inconceivable how his wife seemed to be alarmed. She kept constantly with him in the day; and in the night, as he lay in a separate chamber, visited him two or three times to inquire after his health; and was extremely diligent to be first to lend him any assistance he wanted. Her life seemed to be wrapped up in his; and he, on his side, was so moved with the tokens of tenderness she shewed him, that he could not forbear expressing it. They were not, however, so sincere as he imagined.

One night, when he was pretty well recovered, and had thoughts of refreshing himself, by going out a-hunting the next day, his huntsman waked him: "Sir, (said he in a surprise) I am sorry to break your honour's rest, but I am too faithful to you, to conceal from you what is now passing in your house—Lord Wolfingstone is now with my mistress."

The Squire was so astonished with the news, that he looked on the huntsman a long time without being able to speak. The more he thought on what he told him, the more difficulty he had to believe it true. "No," cried he, "it is impossible my wife should be capable of so much perfidiousness. You are not properly, nor fully assured, of what you say."—"Sir, (replied the huntsman) I wish to Heaven I was able to doubt it; but I am not deceived by false appearances.—Since your illness, I suspected his Lordship was introduced almost every night into her apartment; I hid myself to clear my suspicions, and am but too well persuaded they are just."

At this the Squire rose in a fury, and putting on his cloaths, took a sword with him, and went to the chamber his wife lay in, accompanied by the huntsman, who carried a light. At the noise they made in bursting open the door, Lord Wolfingstone starting out of bed, and snatching up a pistol he had laid by him on a table, presented it at the Squire, and fired; but it was with so much perplexity and precipitation, that he missed him.

The Squire, finding himself to have escaped unhurt, threw down his sword, and seizing his antagonist by the collar, notwithstanding his weak state from illness, overpowered him, and kept him extended on the floor, crying out to the huntsman to secure his wife, and not let her get away.

By this time, most of the servants of the house, roused by the report of the pistol, came flocking to the apartment where they heard the racket. Their master ordered them to bring such strong cords as they could find. With these, he had the Earl tied neck and heels to one post of the bed, and his wife, diagonalwise, tied up the same way to the other. Then addressing himself to his Lordship, "Base adulterer (said he) the disturber of an honest man's quiet and happiness, what must I think you now to be deserving of? Was not my bosom tinctured with the humanity of an Englishman, this sword, (taking it from the floor) I would have planted in your heart, animated with the phrenzy of a jealous Italian or Spaniard." "And you, Madam, (turning to his wife) do not you imagine the like fatality should have reached you,

your, for your false demonstrations of affection, and all the enormity of your treachery? But I shall not be so revenged of either, yet I will heap confusion and shame on you both. He pitched upon three of his servants to sit up and guard this amorous pair the rest of the night, desiring that bread and water might be administered to them, as they were in a state of penitence, and a blanket thrown over them, if they should complain of cold, for both were naked.

The Squire left them thus secured, and dispatched some of his people with notice to all his tenants and acquaintance, to assist him the next day in a grand stag hunt, having caught a huge one in his toils.—Accordingly, in the morning, there was a numerous appearance of hounds, horns, and horses.—The Earl and Squire's lady were placed on the back of a stout hunter, both strapped about to keep them from falling; and their brows were adorned with antlers of the largest dimensions. In this manner they were made to join in the chace of a stag over hedges, ditches, and bar-gates, and through various pieces of water, till about four in the afternoon, when they were driven, amidst the rough notes of venatorial music, into the court-yard of Lord Wolfingstone's seat, where the Squire related to the Countess, his spouse, the particulars of the adventure, desiring her to dispose of the sporting couple as she should think proper.

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## WOBURN SHEEP-SHEARING.

ON Friday night, June 21, the Duke of Bedford's sheep-shearing ended; it was the greatest meeting of the kind ever seen in England: amongst those present were, the Duke of Manchester, the Marquis of Bath, the Earls of Egremont, Lauderdale, and Winchelsea, the Lords Sherborne, Preston, Ludlow, John, William, and Robert Russell, the President and Secretary of the Board of Agriculture, the President of the Royal Society, Mr. Coke, M. P. for Norfolk, Sir Harry Featherstone, Sir John Ramsden, Sir Charles Davers, Mr. Colquhoun, M. P. for Bedford, and a great assemblage of farmers, breeders, and graziers, from every part of the kingdom. From one hundred to one hundred and ninety sat down to dinner for five days successively. Premiums offered a year before, by the Duke of Bedford, for cattle and sheep, and ploughing, were distributed; and his Grace let above seventy South Down and New Leicester rams for above 1000l. The successful candidates for sheep were, Mr. Smith, of Northamptonshire, for a wether 54lb. a quarter; Mr. Platt and Mr. Butfield, both of Bedfordshire, for ploughing with horses; Mr. Ranciman, with a Norfolk plough, and Mr. Ducket, with an ox plough.—The conversation was entirely agricultural; and much was excited by the question, whether the New Leicester or the South Down were the better breed of sheep? On this topic, Mr. Coke, of Norfolk, offered the gentlemen of the Leicestershire Society a bet of 500l. that he would stock one hundred acres with South Down wethers, against another one hundred acres to be stocked by any four New Leicester breeders, but it was declined; and a smaller experiment proposed in Leicestershire, which was not accepted; but an experiment of some sort, that should be deemed decisive, was the general wish of the company.—What passed, was thought, by some, a severe blow to the reputation of the Leicestershire sheep; and one hundred and fifty guineas being offered by Mr. Coke to the Duke

Duke of Bedford, for a South Down ram, was an advance in the estimation of that race. Some woolstaplers attended, who, it is said, did business at the prices of one shilling a lb. for long wool, and twenty-two pence for South Down. Spanish wool, from sheep bred in England, was sold at the great price of five shillings per lb.

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MORE MATRIMONIAL SPORTING.

CRIM. CON.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, JUNE 20.

*Henderson, v. Sir Harry Tempest Vane.*

THIS action was brought by Mr. Henderson, a very eminent West India merchant, against Sir Harry Tempest Vane, Bart. for criminal conversation with his wife; and the damages were laid at 20,000l.

Mr. Law, the plaintiff's counsel, having introduced a detail of the facts, by some just and appropriate observations, applicable to the nature of the injury, proceeded to call witnesses; the principal of whom was Miss Drummond, a young lady of the age of fourteen only: she stated, that she had been placed by her parents under the care and guardianship of the plaintiff. She used frequently to ride out with Mrs. Henderson in her carriage. The first time she saw Sir Harry speak to Mrs. Henderson was about January last. He spoke to her in her carriage, and she gave him her card of address. A very few days after, he came to her house; and the witness, who was in the room with Mrs. Henderson, was desired to go out. They remained together from seven in the evening until eleven; during which time Mr. Henderson was absent in the city on business, it being a foreign post night. She saw Sir Harry afterwards, in Bond-street. She remembered going with Mrs. Henderson about three nights after Sir Harry had been at the house, to the chambers of a gentleman in Lincoln's Inn. Mrs. Henderson got out of the carriage first by herself, and went up stairs. Some time after, the gentleman came, and requested the witness to follow. She did so, and found Mrs. Henderson and Sir Harry together. He told Sir Harry to shew Mrs. Henderson the pictures in the next room: upon which they retired alone, and the witness remained with him from three in the afternoon till near six. He was, during that time employing himself in writing, and the witness in reading a book of sermons, which he gave her.—About six, dinner was announced, and she asked him whether she might go and tell Mrs. Henderson? He told her she might; upon which she went to the next room, knocked at the door, and Sir Harry told her to come in. Upon entering the room she saw no one; but advancing farther, she perceived them both in bed together. She asked Mrs. Henderson if she was coming to dinner, and Sir Harry said not yet. About half past eight, Sir Harry came out, and told the witness to go and help Mrs. Henderson to dress. She found Mrs. Henderson quite undressed: the dinner was delayed all this time. They all four dined together; the servants who attended having been ordered out of the room. *(The witness appeared very much distressed, and shed tears several times in giving her testimony.)*

On her cross-examination by Mr. Erskine, she said she was very much shocked at the conduct of Mrs. Henderson. She admitted that a Major Williams had been

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two or three times with Mrs. Henderſon, at her houſe in Wimpole-ſtreet. She became acquainted with this gentleman in December laſt. He remained alone with Mrs. Henderſon one evening from ſeven till ten, and the witneſs was ſent up ſtairs out of the way: a circumſtance that led her to ſuppoſe Mrs. Henderſon was conducting herſelf improperly. She remembered, after this, going with Mrs. Henderſon, to a Miſs Lacon's, a milliner's, in Berkeley-ſquare, where ſhe met Major Williams. Mrs. Henderſon told Miſs Lacon the Major was a friend of her's, who had juſt come from the country, and ſhe wiſhed to ſpeak to him in private. They went together to the drawing-room, and left the witneſs below. She had no doubt they were criminally connected together. Mrs. Henderſon had a carriage kept for her, and footmen to attend her, and it was her conſtant courſe to drive about Bond-ſtreet, St. James's-ſtreet, and the faſhionable reſorts at the weſt end of the town, and to ſpeak to all the young men who frequented thoſe places. She had alſo a box at the Opera, to which the witneſs generally attended her. Mr. Henderſon uſed frequently to go with her; but he would leave her, and go into the pit, or behind the ſcenes. She was ſeldom attended there by any of her own female relations. The witneſs admitted ſhe had ſeen a liſt of Mrs. Henderſon's gallants, who were deſcribed under fictitious names, ſuch as *galloper*, &c. and the liſt expreſſed the number of times ſhe had been criminally connected with them.—Among others ſo deſcribed were Sir Harry Tempeſt, Major Williams, Captain Gunthorpe, Captain Sheridan, and Mr. Walpole. She ſaid Mrs. Henderſon was generally ſurrounded by young men of faſhion at the Opera-houſe; ſhe added, that Mrs. Henderſon had been at Mrs. Hunter's maſquerade, and at ſeveral other maſquerades. She did not believe Mr. Henderſon knew any thing of the improper conduct of his wife. As ſoon as he diſcovered the criminal intercourſe of Mrs. Henderſon, which was in conſequence of the information of her footman, ſhe left his houſe; and then the witneſs firſt related to him all the above particulars. The witneſs had no female friend in this country but Mrs. Henderſon.

Ann Beard depoſed to her carrying ſeveral *billet doux* to Sir Harry Tempeſt, at his relation's houſe, Mr. Taylor's, at Whitehall. He received them in bed, and gave the witneſs a guinea.—She depoſed alſo to the viſits of Major Williams and Captain Gunthorpe.

Mr. Whitton, Sir Harry's attorney, was called, and proved the hand-writing of ſeveral letters, which were afterwards read in evidence. They were entirely upon the ſubject of aſſignations. One of them ſtated, that the old devil, Mrs. Le Brun, would not let them meet at her houſe; but that he had prevailed upon his friend, Mr. Legard, to let them have the uſe of his chambers in Lincoln's Inn; and that, if ſhe would meet him there, ſhe had nothing to do but to order her carriage to drive to the place, and, if any one ſhould ſee her, it would be ſuppoſed ſhe was going on law buſineſs.

Other evidences were called to corroborate theſe facts, and to prove further the criminal intercourſe with the defendant.

Major Williams, Captain Sheridan, Captain Gunthorpe, and Mr Walpole, all very young men, ſaid, they were acquainted with Mrs. Henderſon, and declared that, of their own knowledge, ſhe was certainly by no means entitled to the character of a virtuous, modeſt, married woman.

U 2 Mr.

Mr. Erskine observed, in defence, that Mr. Henderson knew his wife to be of a loose turn before he married her; and that, instead of keeping a strict rein on her conduct, he had furnished her with an elegant equipage, and permitted her to go to all places of dissipation and pleasure; and that he himself was dispensing those comforts away from his home, which it was his duty to have shewn to the woman he had chosen for his wife. Mr. Erskine also stated, that at one time, when Mrs. Henderson had been brought to bed, and was confined to her chamber, the plaintiff was also ill with a certain disorder, and obliged to have assistance.—This was proved by the surgeon, who was called on the part of the defendant.

Lord Kenyon said, the learned counsel had urged every topic that ingenuity could suggest: it was a happy circumstance for a client to have the advantage of such great abilities; but there was something more than strength of abilities displayed, namely, strength of nerve; for without that, he could not conceive any advocate would have concluded his address by stating this to be a case which called for large damages.—This day had exhibited a dreadful picture of the dissipation and depravity of the times. Whether it would have a proper effect on the young men who had been produced as witnesses, and induce them, when reposing on their pillows, to ruminate on that misery and destruction their vices brought on mankind, he knew not. Very like, ere the setting of the sun, he might be derided as an austere, morose, old man; who, because he was himself past the period when he could pollute himself with such crimes, censured them in others.—If the result of this trial should inculcate into their minds the principles of religion and morality, their time would not have been ill spent; but if they should depart only to pass their gibes and jeers on what they had witnessed, it would have been better they had not been present. The cause had been protracted beyond what he had thought necessary, but he was glad it had, for he had been too quick in drawing his conclusion with respect to the conduct of Miss Lacon; he now owed it to her to say she was quite restored to that good character, in his judgment, which no doubt she had always deserved.—The trial had afforded the same opportunity to others, but they had not availed themselves of it. His Lordship said, he had tried many causes of this kind, and had generally, in conformity to his feelings, pressed juries to make satisfaction to injured husbands, and the laws of the country. They had followed up his wishes, and done so. He was aware his observations had, by some, been accused of favouring too much of prudery; but as long as he had the sanction of his own conscience, he would still discharge his duty to God and man, though he should hear censures on both sides of his head—*quid leges sine moribus*. He considered that when he made the laws subservient to the cause of religion and morality, he most effectually served the public interest. He had often said, that the happiness of every society depended on the virtues of individuals composing it, and every individual was concerned in advancing the general good. "I and my house will serve the Lord," said the patriarch of old. If the decision of this cause depended on the profligacy of Sir Harry Tempest, it would, ere now, have been at an end, for he could not forbear stating that his conduct had been infamous and degrading: he stood in a situation in which no topic of argument could enhance his guilt; and it appeared

appeared upon the evidence, that his marriage with a lady of rank and fortune, took place on the 25th of April last; and that within less than a little month previous to it, when most likely the orders had been already given for the marriage ceremony, he had been debauched in the bed of adultery. Nothing could extenuate his vice. Was his conduct the only subject of contemplation, he would advise the jury to put their hands deeply into his pockets; but there was another consideration, namely, who the person was that asked them to put their hands into his pockets? He who came into a court to seek for justice, ought to appear in a situation that entitled him to ask it. It was therefore necessary to see what the conduct of the plaintiff had been. He would pass over what happened in Norfolk-street, and observe only, that after a short courtship of a fortnight, he had married his lady. He had been warned by the gentleman, Mr. Anderton, who had given his evidence in so honourable a manner, what her behaviour and conduct had been; that it had been such as to require the vigilant protection and care of her future husband. He married her, and though from the settlement it did not appear he had a guinea, having only given his bond for a certain sum, yet he took a grand house in Wimpole-street, with an expensive establishment, his own house of business being at Lothbury, and introduced her to the gaieties and amusements of the west end of the town. He kept her a carriage and two footmen, and allowed her to range where she pleased, without any female relation or friend, but attended only by the unfortunate child who had been committed to his care by her deluded parents. What was likely to have been the case? It appeared she went to the Opera and other places of public resort, her husband sometimes going with her, but leaving her frequently without his protection.

His Lordship did not mean to say, that a husband should be always sewed to his wife's side; it must depend upon what her general conduct was; but he thought the husband who left a wife, whose conduct was marked by levity, and whose age did not exceed eighteen, by herself, in an Opera-house, did not set her a very good pattern.—With regard to the disorder, of which evidence had been given, the learned counsel (Mr. Law) had absolved the plaintiff much easier than he could do; for what he called the lapse of a moment, and had stated, that it had not broke in upon the affections of his wife, in this he spoke as an advocate, not as a man. Did he think it possible a woman could return with equal affection to a man who had been guilty of so gross a violation of the marriage-bed, and wounded her in so tender a point. It had been urged against the plaintiff, that he had waited till he had found out a proper object, against whom to bring his action; and that he had at last fixed on Sir Harry Vane Tempest, who was known to be a man of great fortune. He was inclined to the same opinion, for it was manifest, from the evidence of Miss Drummond, that the plaintiff knew the criminal connection between his wife and Major Williams was prior to her intimacy with Sir Harry. He, however, did not choose to go against the person who had first injured his bed, but preferred proceeding against the present defendant. As to the lady, in what condition did she appear before the Court? He did not mean to vindicate Sir Harry by the observation; but it was notoriously evident that at the time of his first intimacy with her, she was an absolute strumpet.

She

She had the means of vice and dissipation afforded her by her husband; she passed the whole of her time in driving up and down Bond-street and St. James's-street, the lounging places of idleness, wickedness, debauchery, and folly. There she was always to be found; and was her husband bound to make no inquiry about her? He had been forwarned of her levity, but yet he let her go on as her own passions and imprudence prompted her.—This was the condition of the husband who asked damages at the hands of the jury. His Lordship said he had been pondering in his mind what to recommend to them. There had been cases where verdicts had been given for plaintiffs with very small damages, and others where the conduct of the husband had been such as not to deserve any. In the case of Cibber against Colonel Sloper, it appeared the plaintiff had carried a pillow and put it under his wife's head; the learned judge who had tried the cause, thought by so doing, his action was gone. He put this as an instance, for it was not the only case where the same measure of justice had been meted out to the parties. In this case, he thought the plaintiff's action was gone; he had contracted the venereal disease—he had broke the solemn bonds of connubial chastity, and thereby destroyed the ground of his complaint. If the circumstances of former cases were analogous, the decision must be the same, for the law was always consistent—*Eadem Romæ, eadem Athenis, eadem nunc, eadem olim.* In a spiritual court, upon a plea of recrimination, the complaint must fail; and therefore building his opinion upon the same principles, he was bound to say the present action failed. If the jury were not altogether of the same sentiment, they would give their verdict for the plaintiff. Upon the subject of damages, he would not say a word, for the smallest denomination of our coin would be sufficient. The question was not what Sir Harry Tempest ought to pay for damages—the extent of his fortune would hardly be sufficient, if he had been impleaded by a person entitled by his conduct to have received them; but they were to consider, whether the plaintiff, acting as he had done, deserved any compensation from the justice of his country?

The jury, without hesitation, gave a verdict for the plaintiff—damages one shilling—costs forty shillings.

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We should think ourselves as acting unjustly by Sir Harry Tempest Vane, were we to omit a letter written by him to the editor of a daily paper, after the publication of the newspaper accounts of the trial.—It certainly does away a great deal of the obloquy so freely bestowed upon the Baronet and his friend, Mr. Legard.—The letter is as follows—

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

As I conceive some material circumstances to have been most egregiously misrepresented on the late trial, wherein I was unfortunately involved, I must beg of you to insert the following facts:

Mr. Law, as counsel for the plaintiff, in his opening the case to the jury, advanced, that at the time of my interview with the lady in Lincoln's Inn, my marriage settlements were then preparing.

If Mr. Law's assertion was not founded on any instruction from his client, his conduct was illiberal and cruel: but whatever was the foundation, I declare most solemnly that the statement is totally false. I met Mrs.

Mrs. H. at Mr. Legard's chambers on the 5th of February; my marriage took place on the 25th of April. I declare most solemnly, not only that no marriage settlement was at that time preparing, but at that time I had no intention whatever of marrying; and I declare most solemnly, that at the time of that meeting I did not know that Mrs. H. was a married woman. I owe it to Mr. L. to declare, as his conduct also has been grossly misrepresented, that I came to his chambers with Mrs. H. without any previous knowledge communicated to him of my intending to come there; that Mr. L. at the time of my coming to his chambers was not at home, and that Mr. L. had no previous acquaintance whatever with Mrs. H. nor had he any reason to think that she was a married woman. I declare positively that Mr. L. did not shake hands with me in the bed-room; which, though the question was put to Miss Drummond, and denied by her, has been asserted as a fact in one of the morning papers.

I am, &c.

H. T. VANE.

St. James's-square, June 21, 1799.

P. S. Wounded as I felt myself by the misrepresentations alluded to, I immediately sent this declaration to the editors of several newspapers, wishing both for the sake of my own character, and the character of Mr. L. that this declaration should be made as public as possible. I have omitted in the above, some expressions which were thought objectionable by the editors of some papers, though inserted by others.

H. T. V.

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MORE CRIM. CON.

*Richard Crewe, Esq. v. Sir Harry Englefield, Bart.*

MONDAY morning, June 24, was executed in the Sheriff's Court of Middlesex, and before a common jury, a writ for an inquiry of damages in a civil action, brought by Mr. Crewe against Sir Harry Englefield, Bart. for criminal conversation with his wife, and in which action the defendant had let judgment go by default. Upon no late occasion has there been such a phalanx of legal ability seen in the Sheriff's Court, as upon this cause. For the plaintiff, there were Mr. Erskine, Mr. Garrow, Mr. Mingay, and Mr. Const. For the defendant, Mr. Law and Mr. Gibbs.

Mr. Const opened the case for the plaintiff, and Mr. Erskine made a short and very liberal address to the jury on the same side. He said it was not necessary for him to enter into any circumstantial detail of the criminal intercourse between the parties, because the defendant, by permitting judgment to go by default, had acknowledged the fact: neither did he mean to aggravate the guilt of the defendant by imputing to him any deliberate course of seduction, for he believed if he had not suffered his passions to get the ascendency of his reason and virtue, he would have stopt before he had committed the outrage which had destroyed the peace of this gentleman. Sir Harry was a man of genius and talents, and Mrs. Crewe was a lady of distinguished endowments, as her letters upon the discovery of the unfortunate affair, if he were to bring them in proof of the sense which she had of the affection of her husband, would abundantly prove. They became acquainted at Brighton, where she went for the recovery of her health, and here the attachment was formed, and grew up perhaps, imperceptibly between them, until it ended in that criminal connection, the disclosure of which, by an anonymous letter to the husband, had destroyed his domestic felicity, and had inflicted a wound, for which he could receive no

no adequate compensation by any pecuniary damage which the jury might award.—It was not the province of a civil action to take cognizance of the crime, and he therefore did not mean to trouble them with any observations upon the heinousness of the immoral act. A civil action had only to do with the loss which the plaintiff had sustained. Thus, if by the negligence of any person, the fences and banks of another were broken down, so as to occasion the overflow of his lands and the injury of his property, though the moral character of the author of the injury might not suffer, yet he was bound to make good the damage which his negligence had occasioned. This he desired to apply to the case of Sir Harry Englefield. It was most likely that the defendant did not form a deliberate plan to injure the plaintiff—that he did not wickedly and maliciously set about destroying the felicity which he saw subsisted between Mr. and Mrs. Crewe, but still the consequence of the calamitous intimacy was the same to the plaintiff. The jet of an action for damages was the loss of the plaintiff—not the inducement of the defendant. It would be enough for him then to bring evidence to prove the state of felicity in which the plaintiff lived with his lady, and the affectionate attention which he constantly shewed her. They were married in the year 1780—five children were the fruits of their union, the eldest of whom was an amiable daughter now near eighteen years of age.

Mr. Garrow then called Colonel Mac Mahon, who said that he knew Mr. Richard Crewe when serving with his regiment in America; and he saw him again soon after his return, and when he had married his lady, which he understood he had done in the West Indies. He had lived in habits of friendship with the family, and constantly observed them to live together in the most perfect affection. He saw Mrs. Crewe at Brighton in the month of August, 1797. Mr. Crewe was not constantly with her, but came backwards and forwards.

The Rev. Mr. Hinde also said, that he was intimately acquainted in the family, and that he always believed them to live together in a state of enviable affection. They never lived separate that he knew of; he had heard indeed that Mrs. Crewe several years ago went abroad, attended only by one of her children, but he never heard that any formal separation had taken place, or that there was any rupture between them. In answer to a question by Mr. Gibbs, he said, that Mr. Crewe was fond of field sports, and in autumn might amuse himself with his gun. He did not know that he was addicted to play in any uncommon degree.

Mr. Law, for the defendant, made a very able speech, in which he acknowledged the very handsome manner in which Mr. Erskine had stated the case, and which in his mind would satisfy the jury that this was not a case which demanded high or exemplary damages.—Mr. Erskine had done justice to the character of Sir Harry Englefield. He was a gentleman of literary talents, and upon whose name a reproach had never been thrown until this unfortunate affair, when a lady of great accomplishments had been cast in his way, unprotected by the presence of her husband, and unshielded by his love and attention. The truth was, that Mr. R. Crewe was very fond of field sports, which occupied his time during the autumn, and even at other times Mr. Crewe was fond of play, and they must know that wherever that passion seized on the soul, it absorbed the whole, and would

would fuffer no rival near the throne. It appeared that Mr. Crewe had at one time fuffered his wife to go abroad alone; now, whether this arofe from a rupture between them or from indifference, it was a proof that he could eafily difpenfe with the comforts of her fociety, for the lofs of which he now fought a compenfation in damages. The defendant, of very moderate fortune, not more than 1400l. a year; and as the lady's fortune would reft with the plaintiff, he fubmitted to the jury that no heavy damages ought to be given in the cafe.

Mr. Burchell fummed up the evidence with his ufual clearnefs and candour; and the jury affeffed the damages at three thoufand pounds.

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THE MONKEY AND BULL DOG.

*An Etching by Mr. Howit.*

OPPOSITE to this page, is given the Etching of a Battle between a Monkey and a Bull Dog.—The fubject will be found on reference to the laft Magazine, page 102.

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*For the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

[*Original Communication.*]

ON Friday the 7th inft. a match was run at Newmarket, by a little horfe under fourteen hands, which was engaged to go twenty miles in one hour, carrying little Weftlake, four ftone nine pounds. The Dutton three-miles courfe was the ground fixed on, the firft round of which he performed in 8 min. 52 fec.; the fecond in 8 min. 13 fec.; the third in 8 min. 32 fec.; the fourth in 8 min. 33 fec.; the fifth in 8 min. 43 fec.; the fixth in 8 min. 45 fec.; and the laft two miles in 6 minutes; in the whole he was 57 minutes 38 feconds going the 20 miles.—Betting 6 to 4 againft the horfe.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

ON Wednefday the 12th inftant, an immenfe concourfe of people affembled to hunt the wild greyhound dog, mentioned in page 147 of this month's Magazine. He was ftarted near Haflerig-dean; but the chafe was unfuccefsful, as he eluded his purfuers among the Cheviot-hills.—A Newcaftle paper of a fubfequent date fays, "Every effort to exterminate the fheep-deftroying dog, which infefts the neighbourhood of Wooler, has hitherto proved fruitlefs. It is remarkable, that in the night of Wednefday (the 12th inftant) he returned to the place from whence he had been hunted in the morning, and worried a ewe and her lamb."

A mare belonging to Mr. Peter Nunn, of Hunfton, Suffolk, has bred and brought up fifteen living foals, though now only eighteen years of age, from the extreme care of the induftrious owner.

Mr. G. Chappel, of Afhwick, has a turkey cock, who fat on twenty-one hen's eggs, and laft Sunday hatched feventeen chickens, fixteen of which are now living, and are brooded, fed, protected, and as anxioufly guarded by this forenfic father, as if under the care of their legitimate mother.

RINGING.

Tuefday, June 4, being his Majefty's birth day, a complete peal of 5040 bob majors, was rung at Afhford, Kent, in three hours and twelve minutes by the following ringers:—Henry Down, of Hythe, treble; John Apfley, of Afhford, fecond; John Harper, of Maidftone, third; William Marfhall, jun. of Aldington, fourth; John Howland, of Kingfnorth, fifth, and called the peal; John Wanftall, of Afhford, fixth; Jofeph Hodges, of Appledore, feventh; and William Hobbs, of Aldington, tenor.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH.

*Cowan versus Hankey.*

This action was brought by Mr. Cowan, of Ely-place, to recover 220l. of Captain Hankey, under the following circumstances:

In the year 1795, the unfortunate Weston, the confidential clerk of the plaintiff, borrowed four hundred guineas of Captain Hankey, one night at supper, in a gaming-house. Weston repaid him a part of that sum, and afterwards gave him a draft for the remainder on Down and Co. bankers. This draft was paid out of the money of Mr. Cowan, in consequence of which, Lord Kenyon was clear the plaintiff was entitled to a verdict.—Verdict for the plaintiff 220l.

The foregoing shews how some men are compelled to pay for their good nature.—We think it a very hard case on Captain Hankey. As, however, there is no great scarcity of cash in the Hankey family, the object of 220l. can be of little moment.

Notwithstanding the frequent and repeated cautions against gentlemen setting by their guns loaded, yet instances are almost daily experienced of the baneful effects of this neglect, and the injudicious sport of man in playing with such dangerous instruments.—We extract the following from the Maidstone paper of the 25th instant:—" The Maidstone volunteers, having had their orders to be prepared with ball cartridges to fire at a target on Friday last, one very zealous of emulation, intended practising on the previous day, loaded his firelock, but being called away immediately afterwards to his employment, set it down in an outhouse belonging to his master. The servant maid entered the same for some peculiar article, in the presence of a young apprentice, who seized the loaded piece, (not knowing it to be charged) saying he would shoot her, and presented it. The affrighted young woman put her arm before her face, which received a ball through the muscular part, after which it entered her forehead in an oblique direction, and carried a portion of the external part of the skull away with it. —We are happy to hear there are great hopes of her recovery.

Lately died, at Dartford, Kent, ——Lintott, formerly shoemaker and innkeeper in that town, but from misfortunes, &c. reduced to be beadle of the place. He was going into the poor-house in the year 1792, when getting a sixteenth share of a prize of 30,000l. in that lottery, he paid all his debts, put his family into respectable lines of business, and lived comfortably on the interest of the money.

A LARGE PIKE.

A pike, of the following immense size, was caught on Friday June 7, by Sir Cecil Wray, in his lake at Summer Castle: length four feet and an half; circumference two feet two inches; weight, forty-five pounds.

NO ROOKS NOR MAGPIES IN AMERICA.

" I saw a few crows fly along, which were the first and only ones I observed in America. Rooks they have none, as I am told. I should suppose it would be well worth the attention of their government to import the breed, as their country abounds with insects, worms, and reptiles. A farmer, in England, who destroys or drives them from his estate, finds a great difference in this respect, far more than the value of the corn they eat. The magpie is a bird not known there.

*Excursion to the United States, by H. Wansey, F. A. S.*

ADVERTISEMENT

ADVERTISEMENT FROM A COUNTRY NEWSPAPER.

GROUSE SHOOTING, &c.

*In the extensive Manor of Bowes, in the North Riding of Yorkshire.*

The proprietors of this manor offer to gentlemen who are attached to the pleasures of shooting, &c. the valuable privilege of killing game upon this manor, which contains many thousand acres of land, extending from the edge of Westmoreland, for six or seven miles on both sides of the high road leading from London to Carlisle, Glasgow, &c. and abounding with grouse, hares, partridges, trout, &c.

Any gentleman who may be desirous to rent this manor, will please to address, &c. specifying the terms for which they wish to engage it, and the rents they propose to give. The preference will be determined upon, and communicated on or before the 12th of July next.

N. B. The grouse are particularly abundant in this manor, and the mail coach, and other public stages to and from London, Carlisle, &c. pass through the center of it every day.

CRICKET.

May 22, a match at cricket was played at Eltham Level, by the gentlemen of Aldington, Lympne, Lyminge, and Saltwood, in Kent, the married men against the batchelors; when, after playing seven hours, without intermission, fortune favoured the latter.

Wednesday, June 26, a game of cricket was played on Newmarket Hill, Sussex, by the officers of the first battalion of the Sussex militia, in the barracks at Lewes, against the second at Brighton, which proved a very unequal game, having terminated greatly in favour of the first battalion.

The following remarkable circumstance happened at Cartmel, Lancashire, on the night of the 22d ult. As a maid servant belonging to Mrs. Richardson was going to bed, she was much alarmed by something rushing against the window: but her consternation was greatly increased, by instantly seeing a live eel bouncing about the room! The family were all called up: it was soon discovered that five squares of glass, in the window, were broken; but the cause remained a mystery till day-light, when a large crane was found lying dead under the window.—A river runs near the house, from whence the crane had snatched the eel, and in making towards the light, had wounded itself in such a manner as to occasion its death. In the bird's repeated attempts to enter the window, the fish had made its escape.

Sunday morning the 16th instant, at half past five, a very severe battle was fought in the Strand, opposite the Adelphi, between a common labouring man, very meanly dressed, about forty-five, and a very stout young soldier of the guards. It began with the soldier, who laughed at his ragged appearance, and called him a vagabond. This the man resented, and the soldier knocked him down. The latter had the best of the match in very fair fighting, with two very good seconds for twenty minutes. The old man fought in his rags, and received at least thirty knock-down blows. At last his cloaths were pulled off; and in ten minutes, with dreadful hard fighting, he laid the soldier low eight times. The last was a most severe fall, after which he gave it up. They shook hands, and the old man left him with this admonition—" Take care how you offend any quiet passenger again."

## *FEAST OF WIT;*
## OR,
## SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

A Gentleman, who lately lodged at the house of a carpenter, wanting a piece of *wood* for some purpose, went into his landlord's shop, and took up such a piece as he thought would answer, which the carpenter perceiving, gruffly observed, that for the sum he received for his room, he could not afford to find the *gemman* both in *board* and lodging.

### A SPIRITED PUN.

A French gentleman called at a public-house for a gill of wine, which being brought him in a glass, he observed, that the quantity was very small, and that in France it was always the custom to bring liquor in a measure—"Aye," said the landlord, "but we don't wish to introduce *French measures* here."

Dr. Johnson being one day at a gentleman's house in Edinburgh, several ladies and gentlemen came in to pay their respects to him; and among others, the then Lord Provost went up to the Doctor, bowing repeatedly, and expressing the highest respect for him; to all which the doctor paid not the least attention. Extremely hurt at so flagrant a mark of disrespect, he turned round, and put a shilling into the hand of the gentleman of the house. On being asked what the shilling was intended for, he replied—"Have I not seen your *bear?*"

The frequent censures on the conduct of persons who keep private mad-houses, remind us of an anecdote not unworthy of publication. Some years ago, and before the last act of licensing such houses, a gentleman of landed property was artfully conveyed into one of them by his *good friends*, and kept there for several years; during his confinement, a young *puppy officer* visited him, and with unfeeling assurance peculiar to the class of *puppies*, asked the gentleman, "*How he came there?*"—"I came *here*," said the gentleman, "as you came by your *commission!* not so much by my own *merit*, as by the *interest* of my *friends!*"

### ANECDOTE.

As Mr. Cunningham, the late pastoral poet, was fishing on a Sunday, near Durham, the Reverend as well as corpulent Mr. B——— chanced to pass that way, and knowing Mr. Cunningham, austerely reproached him for breaking the Sabbath, telling him that he was doubly reprehensible, as his good sense should have taught him better. The poor poet turned round and replied, "Your external appearance, Reverend Sir, says, that if your dinner was at the bottom of the river, along with mine, you would angle for it, though it were a fast-day, and your Saviour stood by to rebuke you."

### DR. PACE.

In the court of our Henry the Eighth, a certain great Peer would say, "it was enough for noblemen's sons to winde their hornes, and carry their hawkes faire: that study was for the children of meaner ranke:" to whom Pace * justly replied, "that the noblemen must be content that their children winde their hornes, and carry their hawkes, whilst meaner men's sons do wield the affairs of state."

The French say the Austrian soldiers were taken from the *plough*; so was Cincinnatus, and he proved himself a good *husbandman*, by giving his enemies a sound *threshing*.

* See the Dialogue between Cardinals Wolsey and Campeio, in Henry the Eighth, by Shakespeare.

POETRY.

# POETRY.

## THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

### ON QUADRILLE.

TO A YOUNG LADY.

DEIGN, lovely nymph, to hear the leaſt of bards,
Who draws inſtruction from a game of cards:
What tho' Quadrille perplex you, here is ſhewn
How hard the taſk for her who plays alone,
But wou'd you then conſent to be a wife?
Think firſt, O think! you play your cards for life!
Should ſordid friends controul your right good will,
Beware the wretched ſtate of forc'd Spadille.
Should man, by grandeur, ſtrive your heart to fire,
A croſs-fiſh well denotes a purſe-proud ſquire.
Then paſs by wealth and power, for better ſure
It is, with ſome kind ſwain, to play ſecure;
And he, dear girl, who does your charms adore,
Now aſks you leave; O! let him ſoon ſay more.

### DESCRIPTION OF BELINDA, PLAYING AT OMBRE, AT HAMPTON COURT.

BY MR. POPE.

BELINDA, now whom thirſt of fame invites,
Burns to encounter two advent'rous knights,
At Ombre, ſingly to decide their doom,
And ſwells her breaſt with conqueſts yet to come.
Straight the three bands prepare in arms to join,
Each band the number of the ſacred nine.
Soon as ſhe ſpreads her hand, th' aerial guard
Deſcend, and ſit on each important card:
Firſt Aerial perch'd upon a matadore,
Then each according to the rank they bore;
For Sylphs, yet mindful of their ancient race,
Are, as when women, wond'rous fond of place.

Behold four kings in majeſty rever'd,
With hoary whiſkers, and a forky beard;
And four fair queens, whoſe hands ſuſtain a flow'r,
Th' expreſſive emblem of their ſofter pow'r:
Four knaves in garbs ſuccinct, a truſty band,
Caps on their heads, and halberts in their hands:
And party-coloured troops, a ſhining train,
Drawn forth to combat on the velvet plain.
The ſkilful nymph reviews her force with care,
Let ſpades be trumps! ſhe ſaid, and trumps they were.

Now move to war her ſable matadores,
In ſhow like leaders of the ſwarthy Moors.
Spadille firſt, unconquerable lord,
Led off two captive trumps, and ſwept the board.
As many more Manillo forc'd to yield,
And march'd a victor from the verdant field.
Him Baſto followed, but his fate, more hard,
Gain'd but one trump, and one plebeian card.
With his broad ſabre next, a chief in years,
The hoary majeſty of Spades appears;

Puts

Puts forth one manly leg, to fight reveal'd,
The rest his many-colour'd robe conceal'd;
The rebel knave, who dares his prince engage,
Proves the just victim of his royal rage.
E'en mighty Pam, that kings and queens o'erthrew,
And mow'd down armies in the fights of Loo;
Sad chance of war! now destitute of aid,
Falls undistinguish'd by the victor Spade!

Thus far both armies to Belinda yield,
Now to the Baron fate inclines the field.
His warlike Amazon her host invades,
Th' imperial consort of the crown of Spades,
The Club's black tyrant first her victim died,
Spite of his haughty mien, and barb'rous pride:
What boots the regal circle on his head,
His giant limbs in state unwieldy spread;
That long behind he trails the pompous robe,
And, of all monarchs, only grasps the globe.

The Baron now his Diamonds pours apace
Th' embroider'd King, who shews but half his face;
And his refulgent Queen with pow'rs combin'd,
Of broken troops an easy conquest find.
Clubs, Diamonds, Hearts, in wild disorder seen,
With throngs promiscuous strow the level green.
Thus when dispers'd, a routed army runs,
Of Asia's troops, and Afric's sable sons;
With like confusion diff'rent nations fly,
Of various habit, and of various dye:
The pierc'd battalions disunited fall,
In heaps on heaps—one fate o'erwhelms them all.

The Knave of Diamonds tries his wily arts
And wins (oh shameful chance) the Queen of Hearts.
At this, the blood the virgin's cheek forsook,
A livid paleness spreads o'er all her look;
She sees, and trembles at th' approaching ill,
Just in the jaws of ruin and Codille.

And now, as oft in some distemper'd state
On one nice trick depends the gen'ral fate,
An Ace of Hearts steps forth—the King unseen,
Lurk'd in her hand, and mourn'd his captive Queen:
He springs to vengeance with an eager pace,
And falls like thunder on the prostrate Ace,
The nymph exulting, fills with shouts the sky,
The walls, the woods, and long canals reply.

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STANZAS BY MRS. ROBINSON.

TO A GENTLEMAN WHO ASKED HER OPINION OF A KISS.

WHAT is a Kiss? 'Tis but a seal,
That warmly printed, soon decays;
'Tis but a zephyr, taught to steal
Where fleeting falsehood smiling plays.

The breeze will kiss the flow'r; but soon
From flow'r to weed inconstant blows,
Such is the kiss of love, the boon
Which fickle fancy oft bestows.

A glowing kiss once Venus gave
The rose that caught her lover's sigh;
That rose with ev'ry gale would wave,
At ev'ry glance of morning die.

Wou'd ope its bosom to the beam
That glowing noon promiscuous threw,
Or to the twilight's parting gleam
Wou'd yield responsive tears of dew.

Oft to the Bee its sweets would give,
And flaunt it's odours wild around;
With honey'd breath bid pleasures live,
Or, with its hidden mischiefs, wound.

This rose was white, and to be blest
Around it insect myriads flew;
Charm'd by the wonders of its breast,
Thrice essenc'd in the summer dew.

But when the lip of beauty shed
A rival sweetness on that breast,
It blush'd, and droop'd its fragrant head,
Asham'd to be so proudly blest!

Its colour chang'd, a crimson glow
Fix'd on it's alter'd form appears,
While round the sighing zephyrs blow,
And nature bathes its breast with tears.

Then does not ev'ry Kiss impart,
In magic thrills of speechless pleasure,
Reproaches to the wand'ring heart
That knows not how to prize the treasure?

O! yes,

O ! yes, then let my bosom prove
No throb, but friendship's throb divine ;
And let the kiss of fickle love,
Capricious monitor—BE THINE.

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## PARADOX.

FOUR people sat down in one evening to play,
They play'd all that eve, and parted next day ;
Cou'd you think, when you're told, as thus they all sat,
No other play'd with them, nor was there one bet ;
Yet when they rose up, each gained a guinea,
Tho' none of e'm lost to th' amount of a penny.

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## ANSWER.

Four merry fidlers play'd all night,
To many a dancing ninny ;
And the next morning went away,
And each receiv'd a guinea.

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## On SEEING a GREAT COMMANDER EFFEMINATELY DRESSED AT A BALL.

'TIS said that our soldiers so lazy are grown,
With pleasure and plenty undone.
That they more for their carriage than courage are known,
And scarce know the use of a gun.

Let them say what they will, since it nobody galls,
And exclaim out still louder and louder;
But there ne'er was more money expended in BALLS,
Or a greater consumption of powder.

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## ON THE DEATH OF A LADY's CAT.

AND is Miss Tabby from the world retir'd ;
And are her lives, all her nine lives expired ?
What sounds so moving, as her own can tell,
How Tabby died, how full of play she fell ?
Begin, ye tuneful nine, a mournful strife,
And ev'ry muse shall celebrate a life.

## AT HOME AND ABROAD ; OR, THE MILITARY CONTRAST.

*Qui capit, ille facit.*

AT home, a gentle show'r of rain,
With dread our soldiery inspire ;
Abroad, they cope with France and Spain,
And dauntless brave a show'r of fire.

At home, they talk of dress and geer,
Of plumes, to strike the crowd with wonder ;
Abroad, how they may drub Mounseer,
And make him crouch to Britain's thunder.

At home, they idly meet for show,
And then adjourn to feast and guzzle ;
Abroad, they nobly meet the foe,
And charge them to the very muzzle.

Tho' many may exclaim—" Friend John,
" Thy contrast is not to our liking."
Like it or not, to John's all one—
His contrast is both true and striking.

JOHN BULL.

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## A SONG.

THAT gallant Captain Thunder
Should follow Betsy Davy,
And for her quit the navy,
To me's no cause of wonder :
But that a little parson,
To charming Miss Macpherson,
With roguish air,
And smart round hair,
Every day
His court should pay.
And in love's raptures die away,
Is what, Sir, makes me stare !

That by some curious blunder,
A Bull or Bear should lose his stocks,
By betting high on Pitt or Fox,
To me's no cause of wonder :
But that Cario, no man's heir,
On a card should even dare
To risk a sum,
Which, should he lose, is yet to come
No mortal knows from where,
Is what, Sir, makes me stare.

That nought can keep asunder
Damon and Pastora,
The pride of love and Flora,
To me's no cause of wonder :
But that Pomona, young and fair,
Should listen to a dotard,
Old frowzy Pan, the goat-herd,
Is what, Sir, makes me stare.

That

That lovely Iris, pride of Londres,
In all the hey-day of her charms,
Should ſigh for Hymen's ſofter arms,
To me's no cauſe of wonder :
But that Ann, of Groſvenor ſquare,
Clad in Autumn's yellow hue,
Both fat and clumſy too,
Should think of buckling to,
A gay rover to ſubdue,
Is what, Sir, makes me ſtare.

That Sixty ſhould ſit under
The trailing vine, and quaff his bowl,
To kill dull time, and raiſe his ſoul,
To me's no cauſe of wonder :
But that Colonel Grey-hair,
Who thrice has fought in Hymen's field,
Should wiſh again his lance to wield,
And bid a virgin fortreſs yield,
Is what, Sir, makes me ſtare.

That the proudeſt ſhould knock under
To charms that Nature Chloe gave,
And own himſelf a vanquiſh'd ſlave,
To me's no cauſe of wonder :
But that my Lady Wiſhfor't,
With many a brat in wedlock born,
Should think herſelf a dame forlorn,
And take a Scot,
Without a groat,
In me creates ſuch vaſt ſurpriſe,
I neither can believe my ears nor eyes.

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## THE GIANT ANGLING.

HIS angle-rod made of a ſturdy oak,
His line a cable, which in ſtorms ne'er broke ;
His hook he baited with a dragon's tail,
And ſat upon a rock, and bobb'd for whale.

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## PATERNAL LOVE, AND FILIAL PIETY ;

### OR, A LESSON FOR FUTURE TESTATORS.

NICODEMUS, when ſummoned to ſup with old Nick,
By his will diſinherited prodigal Dick ;
For, though eldeſt, he trembled to make him his heir,
As the varlet was prone more to ſpend than to ſpare.

So, when his three ſons round his death-bed were got,
All ſniv'ling to ſee their poor dad go to pot ;
Says the old one, I leave to my ſecond boy Ned,
All my lands and my tenements, after I'm dead.
Ah, dear Sir, ſays Ned, to loſe you I'm ſo loth,
That I pray you may live many years to keep both.

All my thouſands in caſh, which I've toil'd ſo to ſave,
I leave my ſon Tom, when I'm cold in my grave.
Dear father, ſays Tom, may you live many years,
To enjoy all you've ſav'd, and to dry up our tears.

As for Dick, though my eldeſt, and firſt of my brood,
Quoth old hunks, as I'm certain he'll come to no good,
And the ſpendthrift will never his gallows-courſe alter,
I leave him—a ſhilling to buy him a halter !
Sir, ſays Dick, you're too good to ſo graceleſs an elf,
But, God grant you may live to enjoy it yourſelf.

BRUSH.

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## MARIA ;

### OR, THE BEGGAR GIRL.

Sung by Mrs. Atkins, of Covent Garden Theatre.

MARIA was misfortune's child,
Report ſo ſpread her fate ;
With trembling heart, and manners mild,
She'd wander 'till 'twas late.

Her form was beauteous, although poor,
Stranger to cap or feather :
Barefoot ſhe'd trudge from door to door,
Diſtreſs'd was this fair beggar.

Deſerted, friendleſs, and forgot,
Was this ſad victim's caſe ;
Alas ! pale miſery was the lot
Of that once blooming face.

Winter's dreary ſcenes drew nigh,
Unpitied by her foes,
Maria droop'd, and heav'd a ſigh—
Thus ended all her woes !